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The Only Paper that Dares to Tell You The Truth

This "Prime" Minister

England Arise! And KNOW what to do

So that there may be no mistake, this is the telegram which I sent to the Prime Minister on April 6th. There is a rumour going round that the reason the Prime Minister could not accept my offer was because I made impossible conditions. This is **ABSOLUTELY FALSE**. I made **NO CONDITIONS**—excepting the conditions that the £200,000 was to be spent on the defence of London.

LADY HOUSTON, D.B.E.

I ALONE have dared to point out the dire need and necessity for an Air Defence for London. You have muzzled others who have deplored this shameful neglect—for London is the only Capital in Europe without any Air Defence—and for the last four months my Offer of £200,000 to supply this crying need has been before you and your Government but has been ignored because I have spoken the Truth about you—your amour propre being of more importance in your own eyes than the safety of London.

THEREFORE, with my heart full of sorrow and despair I am, at last, forced to withdraw this Offer. You have treated my patriotic gesture with a contempt such as no other Government in the World would or could have been guilty of towards a Patriot.

YOU have flippantly behaved as if my Offer was a personal matter—only concerning yourself—but the safety of London is of the gravest National importance to every Englishman and Englishwoman the wide world over and as such the Prime Minister of England ought to consider it.

On the 7th of April—THIS "PRIME" MINISTER ACTUALLY HAD THE COLOSSAL IMPERTINENCE TO TELL YOU—YOU MUST BE AIR MINDED!!!!

Notes of the Week

As readers of the *Saturday Review* will see, His Holiness the Pope has sent his blessing to Lady Houston for her patriotism. She still awaits the Archbishop of Canterbury's message!

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Wretched Russia

We would urge our readers to study Mr. Malcolm Muggeridge's book, "Winter in Russia" (Eyre & Spottiswoode, 7s. 6d.), which was reviewed in our issue of March 24. The author, who went to Russia to bless and stayed to curse Bolshevism, provides a terrible indictment of the Soviet régime. Among the stories he tells is one of a peasant woman who had been harassed beyond endurance by OGPU (secret service) officials, who, although she and her three children were starving for lack of food, was suspected of concealing the produce of her farm.

In her desperation at the sufferings of her children this poor woman murdered them. She put their bodies in sacks, giving them the appearance of sacks of potatoes, and then invited the OGPU official to come and see her hidden store of food. While he was inspecting the sacks she took the axe with which she had murdered her children and split his skull with it.

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The Locusts of Communism

Famine is the soul of Bolshevism, and Mr. Muggeridge tells us that the Russian people have lost all hope. "They see the Dictatorship of the Proletariat going over the country like a flight of locusts, taking away or destroying everything edible and leaving behind a barren wilderness. They hear the Dictatorship of the Proletariat, with fatuous statistical complacency, hail the locust flight as a great achievement, a sublime victory. They feel in themselves the aptness of the famine; its inevitability, and see in the future only an intensification of their present misery."

Of Stalin he writes: "He could become, and remain, the Dictatorship of the Proletariat because he so utterly hated and despised the proletariat. Product of a Jesuit seminary, home-bred Napoleon, pogrom Napoleon, he had the sense to see that the only purpose of the Revolution was to make someone Tsar, and, seeing this, to make himself Tsar."

Is this the Utopia towards which our Socialists who love the Soviet so dearly would steer our country? A Utopia of famine and tyranny!

Mr. Churchill's Charges

Mr. Winston Churchill's startling allegation of tampering with the evidence of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce as tendered before the India Joint Committee and his charge of breach of privilege by the Secretary of State, Sir Samuel Hoare, and Lord Derby, a member of the Committee, provided a first-class political sensation. As the subject is *sub judice* at the time we write, our readers may be wiser as to the upshot of the hearing before the Committee of Privileges than we are. It was admitted by Sir Samuel Hoare that the original evidence of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce was altered, and he gave his version of it. Mr. Hammersley, M.P., who was a member of the British textile mission to India, said that it was not altered by any advice from the members of the mission on the spot. On the contrary, he stated, the advice the mission gave was that the essential safeguards should be unaffected. Sir Samuel Hoare says it is all another "mare's nest" of Mr. Churchill. Well, as Mr. Asquith used to say, we must "Wait and see."

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Privilege and Tradition

The Committee of Privileges which has to pronounce on Mr. Winston Churchill's charges with regard to the White Paper evidence, can if it follows tradition only bring in a report of "Yes" or "No." It can say that there has been or has not been a breach of privilege—and the rest is for Parliament.

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Another "Generous Gesture" Required!

It is always a pity when leading lights of the Church will dip their fingers into political questions, for they rarely escape putting their foot into it as well. For instance, the Rev. Dr. Richards, of Durham University, preaching in Durham Cathedral last Sunday, put in a plea for what he termed a "generous gesture" towards Germany. He proposed that we should restore to Herr Hitler her erstwhile colonies in Africa, that is to say, Tanganyika and South West Africa, for which Great Britain holds a mandate from the League of Nations.

If the surrender of these territories to Germany were feasible, at least it would be expected that Germany should be in a position to liquidate the heavy sums the Empire has paid out and recompense us for the losses we sustained in acquiring them. The Rev. Dr. Richards wants to give them back for nothing. So far, let us remind the reverend gentleman, Germany has escaped her War Debts, repudiated her obligations, and gratitude is not in the least the note the Nazis would adopt if we gave her back her African possessions. If she wants them, let her bring us the spot cash.

Boldness Pays!

The two by-elections at Basingstoke and North Hammersmith have proved interesting studies in political psychology. Basingstoke polled on Thursday, and by now Mr. Drummond-Wolff will have been returned with a substantial majority, the prophets have said, over both Liberal and Socialist combined. Despite the army of Foots, headed by Isaac of that ilk, who have been supporting Mr. John M. Foot, with a policy of gloom and stiggins, Mr. Drummond-Wolff, who inherits a famous name, has gone out boldly for the Empire, is strong in his opposition to the surrender of British control in India, and has won the farmers by his uncompromising demand for a strong tariff on foreign food. It would not be surprising if Mr. Foot had to pay forfeit.

At North Hammersmith, on the other hand, the "National" Conservative has been so equivocal in support of Conservative principles that, even with the Budget to help him, he is expected to lose the seat. Moral, boldness pays!

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Death Duties and the Budget

Mr. Neville Chamberlain has got away with the Budget very successfully. It is being called the "Sharing," the "Brightest," the "Sunshine," the "Prosperity" Budget—all very complimentary—and only the Socialists' noses have been put out of joint by the full restoration of the Dole cut, much to their chagrin, Mr. Attlee describing it petulantly as "the meanest Budget on record."

No doubt the critics will proceed to find flaws in it, and with the pæan of praise perhaps it is unkind to mention one. That is the stupendous figure extracted from the Death Duties, namely £85,250,000, which was swelled to a considerable extent by the estate of the late Sir John Ellerman. Gradually these vast estates are being whittled down, and it is altogether wrong that such moneys should be lumped into the Budget as income. They are really national capital, and the spending of them will one day lead to the great impoverishment of the nation.

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Not a Hope!

In his speech to the worshipping Bewdley Division Conservatives at Worcester last Saturday, Mr. Baldwin, referring to the question of Disarmament, said that, while the outlook was confused and difficult, he himself had "not abandoned the hope of some Agreement." Not a word about the famous British Draft! A moment before he had spoken of a "limitation of forces," but admitted that even that depended on an agreement regarding the steps to be taken if any country went back on its word and armed beyond a point to which it had consented. That, of

course, is the crux of the whole matter in its present phase.

It was Germany that was in Mr. Baldwin's mind, but he took good care to say nothing about her or her rearmament—which was perhaps wise from his own point of view, for even the Bewdley people must have read of her increased army, navy and air Estimates and drawn the inevitable conclusion—*not* a hope!

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Disarmament Twaddle

That pair of transient and embarrassed phantoms, Messrs. Eden and Henderson, are still buzzing about between Paris and Geneva, apparently unconscious that they are the object of the polite ridicule of the whole of Europe. It is now over two years that we have been twaddling about disarmament, because we will not learn from competent men that all talk about disarmament is futile until you get a change of heart. No first-rate power will agree to disarmament so long as there is any danger of their being attacked. And until you get two or three first-rate powers to enter into a convention of peace, it is putting the cart before the horse to talk of disarmament.

The flag of peace is not respected while it droops from the staff of a beggar, and that it does in the case of Britain so long as we expose our defencelessness to the world. Get a strong army and air fleet, and a one-power Navy, and the whole talk about Disarmament will assume a practical face. Our Government has admitted in the House of Lords that the proposal to establish an International Police Force is impracticable. And there let it rest, and hope that Messrs. Henderson and Eden will hold their tongues; for they are doing no good and merely creating an intolerable suspense about the next war.

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The British Draft Buried

At the meeting of the Disarmament Conference Bureau at Geneva a few days ago Mr. Eden insisted that another meeting of the Bureau should be held at the end of the month—which was not at all clear. But it has since come out that our Government had come to the conclusion—at long last!—that it was time to bury the British Draft, and that the funeral will take place with appropriate obsequies at that next meeting. So vanishes one more peace plan into the void—not deeply regretted, at that! We wonder what sort of plan will replace it. Whatever it may be, it is fairly safe to bet that it will founder on the same rock on which all plans have been wrecked—the deep, unchanging, justified distrust of Germany by France, to say nothing of other States who have equally good reason to suspect and fear her designs.

Those German Estimates

The formal, official reply of the German Government to the request of our Government for information respecting the purpose of the big increases in the German Estimates does not differ much from the statement made last week by a German Foreign Office spokesman. But special attention should be called to what is said under the head of Air, and said with almost incredible impudence and duplicity. It asserts that the Budget of the German Air Ministry is "not an armament budget at all, but a budget for air transport and air protection."

On examination, both the air transport and air protection will be seen to be concerned with nothing other than air attack and air defence, for the former means commercial airplanes that can swiftly be turned into fighting machines, and the latter means the provision of defences against attack by enemy planes. It should not be forgotten, particularly in defenceless England, that the whole of Germany to-day is practically one vast aircraft factory.

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"Envy, hatred, malice . . . ?"

There is a side to our Budget that we are apt to overlook, though it is far from being unimportant, and this is the effect it will have on foreign opinion. We are not exactly loved on the Continent; indeed, abroad we are envied by most and hated by many people; they regard "Rich England" with covetous and greedy eyes. In France, Italy and other lands "cuts" have been or are the order of the day, and the sharp contrast that state of things presents with our more fortunate condition will be marked—and is sure to be resented, however unreasonable that may appear to us. And we may also be sure that our lack of adequate army, naval and air strength will not go unobserved.

If it is true, and it is true, that France, thanks to her great military power, has kept the peace of Europe since the War, then it will not be altogether surprising if she has her own opinion of our fine Budget as having been got, partly at least, at her expense.

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Soviet £350,000,000 Loan

Foreign loans being impossible and "credits" not too good, the Soviet has to finance itself by grinding the faces of its own miserable people. It taxes them almost to the limit of their capacity, and then takes from them anything that is left. Subscription to loans such as that now being launched is compulsory. Workers are urged—a euphemism—to contribute several weeks' wages; what really occurs is that the amount they are

forced to give is deducted from their wretched wages "at the source," and they have nothing to say in the matter. This new loan, it is announced at Moscow, is to facilitate the second Five Years Plan, a phrase or a policy which, among other things, covers all sorts of preparations for war.

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Noises of the Night

A new nuisance has sprung up, which even the North-east wind cannot discourage that, namely, of the bathing pool. A number of hotels in the neighbourhood of London have started bathing pools, and have invited everybody to come and dip. Recently a neighbour has obtained an injunction against a bathing pool proprietor on the ground that the noise at night was a nuisance, in the way of noise. The defendants in the action admitted splashing and the murmur of conversation, but denied that there is any serious noise. I remember that the Philosopher Seneca took rooms over the great bath in Rome in order that he might accustom himself to working in the midst of noise, and there is a vivid description by Juvenal of the noise of slapping and shouting to which Seneca had to accustom himself. I do not suggest that any hotel bathing pool has much slapping and shouting, but I am very glad that the sleepless neighbour has obtained his injunction, as anyone who stays at an hotel is liable to have his dreams and his supper disturbed by this amusement.

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Spreading the Tory Revolt

The *Saturday Review* was presented to all the members of the Ladies Imperial Association at the Sesame Imperial Club, 49, Grosvenor Street, W.1, last week when Miss Dorothy Crisp addressed the association on "Women's Work for the Future of England."

Lady Lawrence, who presided, said that she was often asked, "But if you get rid of the present politicians, who is to take their place?" In her opinion there are women to-day, already working for the country, who would prove statesmen, not politicians.

Miss Crisp argued that history was unjust to women, for it was often said that this age was the first to know their direct political influence. She developed this theme, and appealed to her audience to fight incessantly the spirit of funk which is controlling our foreign policy and our home affairs. She outlined what the policy of a really Tory party would be, and said that Lady Houston, to whom the meeting was indebted for her paper—(cheers and applause)—was the great example of courage, and the *Saturday Review* the centre for patriotic work.

Burthens of Empire

By A.A.B.

EVERY now and again there turns up quite casually, in either House of Parliament, generally the House of Lords, a discussion of some Imperial problem of vast weight and importance, which, if wrongly handled, would go far to upset the equilibrium of our Empire. For instance, the other day Lord FitzAlan, in the House of Lords, expressed his fear that if India was handed over, as proposed by the White Paper, to the Indians, the pensions of retired officers and Civil Servants would be imperilled. This, of course, would be a very serious grievance, and Lord FitzAlan suggested that an expert committee of enquiry should be appointed to examine the matter, and put their conclusions before a joint select committee. This was not enough to allay the just apprehensions of many noble lords, and Lord Charnwood suggested that a definite Treasury guarantee of those pensions should be given, and expressed his justifiable anger at a recent letter of Sir Samuel Hoare to the effect that the fears of the pensioners were being exploited for political purposes.

It was obvious at once that a very important question was stirred, so important, indeed, that Lord Halifax, better known to us as Lord Irwin, indignantly rebutted the insinuation that the pensioners would be left in the lurch. He pointed out that a Joint Committee on the White Paper agreed that these pensions must be safeguarded, but he added that the matter was the special responsibility of the Governor-General, and declared that the Indian legislature might have the right to discuss, but not to refuse these pensions. Finally, he laid it down that if the Governor-General considered that the Budget was not big enough to pay them he would enact a Governor-General's Act to raise the money required. This is a novel and distinct statement of law. It is vital that the matter should still be under the control of the Imperial Parliament and that the Governor-General should only act under the instructions given by the Secretary of State for India.

At the same sitting Lord Davies raised the whole question of the Disarmament Conference by asking the Government to declare in favour of an international police force, which should support the decisions of the Disarmament Convention. This has always been the crux of the whole question. Who is to enforce the decisions of the Disarmament Bureau or the League of Nations? And, if there is no one to enforce their orders, what is to become of the problem of Sanctions? The French Government have already declared in favour of some such International Police, and it is argued that so practical a nation as the French would never have given their assent to a policy that could not be put into operation.

This was not made a Party question, and several noble lords, Lord Ponsonby, Lord Cecil and Lord Onslow were sympathetic, but expressed their doubts as to whether the appointment of an International Police could be carried out. Lord Stanhope, speaking on behalf of the Government, asked pertinently where the International Police would be stationed, and under what authority would it move? Would it not itself constitute a super-State, for which opinion in most countries was not ripe. On the whole, the Government dismissed the question on this note of practical doubt as to its possibility. If this question is not settled, then the whole fabric of international action tumbles to the ground. For without an International Police the League of Nations, or the Disarmament Bureau, would be like a Court of Law without the Police Force to enforce its decisions.

Passing to another, and a very different part of the Empire, the Status Bill was discussed in the House of Assembly at Cape Town. There are dangers in the Statute passed recently that all the members of the Empire enjoyed an equal share of independence. I can see great danger ahead between our Dominions and the Mother Country, arising out of this question of equal status. However, as the Bill has passed the English House of Commons, and become Law, it would now be impossible to go back upon it, and to declare that one member of our Dominions was not in the enjoyment of equal status with other countries. That is the point of the Bill in the South African House of Assembly.

Our Dominions have always been sensitive, and much trouble has been caused in the past by ignoring that point. General Smuts discharged an important duty by showing that successive Imperial Conferences had recognised the absolute equality of status of the Dominions of Great Britain. As Great Britain was a sovereign and independent State, it followed that each Dominion was also a sovereign and independent State.

The equality of status between the various members of our Empire is, in fact, the key-stone of the arch, which I trust will never fail us. And General Smuts struck the right note in appealing to his audience not to fail, but to have faith in South Africa, and to pass the Bill as the Charter of Liberation from mischievous constitutional doubts and fears of the past.

The above are three of the most vexed and complicated questions, showing by what delicate machinery our Empire is held together, which, of

course, the House of Commons has no time to discuss, but which the House of Lords is so admirably fitted to handle, with its knowledge of Imperial responsibility. In his preface to a late edition of Bagehot's *English Constitution*, Lord Balfour showed that it is the Crown, and the Crown alone, that holds together our far-flung Empire. Indeed, Lord Balfour considered that this function is the most important addition to the power and privilege of the Crown, which he evidently regarded as the most living branch of our Constitution. This is the real answer to those foolish and disloyal radicals who question from time to time the utility of our Monarchy. It has been said that if by any chance the Prince of Wales were to lose his throne in this country there would be four or five kingdoms instantly placed at his disposal from the uttermost parts of the world.

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I am sorry to read that the Prince of Wales cannot visit Canada this year. His grandfather's visits to the United States and Canada were an enormous success. The only untoward incident which marred the triumphant progress of the then Prince of Wales arose from the impertinence and

ill-breeding of the President of the United States. It is only fair to remember that the visit took place immediately after the Civil War of '60, when the feeling between the North and the South was still very bitter. Lord Hartington, who was on the Prince's suite, had allowed a fair hand from a Southern lady to pin on his dress-coat the colours of the South. The President, noticing this unintended mistake, insisted on addressing Lord Hartington as Mr. Partington, and with characteristic bluntness was rebuked by Hartington, as Disraeli always called Lord Hartington. There is, however, at the present time no chance of any such contretemps marring the social courtesy of the White House towards any English Prince or nobleman. I think a visit by the Prince of Wales to the United States and Canada at the present time would do a great deal of good, and might smooth any disagreeable feeling that may have arisen over the settlement of the Debt.

Such are the difficulties of the British Empire. The white man's burthen makes one think of Matthew Arnold's lines, where he speaks of

"The weary Titan,
Bearing on shoulders Atlantean,
The too vast orb of her fate."

India White Paper Evidence

Mr. Churchill's Allegations

READERS of the *Saturday Review* and Hamish Blair's articles will await with anxiety the report of the Committee of Privileges on the question raised by Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons on Monday. As the matter has been duly referred to that Committee, no comment on the issue is possible.

The grave allegations made by Mr. Churchill are that Sir Samuel Hoare, Secretary for India, had used pressure to influence evidence to be given before the India Joint Select Committee and that he had been supported by Lord Derby.

According to Mr. Churchill, the Indian Section of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce proposed to lay certain evidence before the Joint Committee.

The Secretary for India . . . set himself to prevent the presentation of the Lancashire evidence in the form in which those most concerned in the welfare of the Lancashire cotton industry wished to present it.

In June, 1933, the Manchester Chamber of Commerce completed its preparation of the evidence, which was printed and a hundred copies sent to the Secretary of the Joint Select Committee. Soon after, Mr. Churchill alleged, a dinner was held at Lord Derby's London house, to which members of the India Section of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce as well as the Secretary for India and two other Ministers were invited.

"This," said Mr. Churchill, "was the beginning of a long series of negotiations amounting to pressure on the Manchester Chamber of Commerce and was

recognised as pressure by them. The object of the pressure was to procure a fundamental alteration of the evidence. . . ."

Eventually the Manchester Chamber of Commerce were persuaded to withdraw the evidence which they had presented.

"A new statement of evidence was printed, but a ghost of the original evidence, a poor shrunken, emasculated thing. . . ."

In October, 1933, a mission from the Manchester Chamber of Commerce was actually in India.

"Attempts were made," said Mr. Churchill, "to persuade this mission to take the responsibility upon themselves of asking that the original evidence should be altered. . . . This mission, who had an opportunity of seeing whether Lancashire interests were in danger, refused point blank to accept any responsibility for making changes in the evidence, and urged that it should be published in its original form."

Mr. Churchill submitted to the House of Commons and the Speaker that

"it is grossly irregular and highly objectionable for a member or members of a Joint Select Committee sitting in a judicial capacity to bring influence and pressure to bear upon witnesses by inducing them to alter the evidence which they naturally would have wished to tender, to suppress the truth as they wished to tell it. . . ."

The Speaker ruled that Mr. Churchill had established a *prima facie* case to go before the Committee of Privileges.

Sir Samuel Hoare denied the suggestion that the alteration in the evidence was due to his influence.

An Evasive Budget

By Our Parliamentary Correspondent

THE Budget is the trump card the Chancellor of the Exchequer has been holding for the purpose of winning back the popularity of the Government which for so long has been steadily sagging. Has it won the game for them? It is a campaigning Budget in the sense that an effort has been made to placate every class of the electorate. It is also evasive.

To the income-tax payer, sixpence is taken off, and this was certainly due considering that income tax at present stands at the war figure, and has been a stifling prevention of expansion in business enterprise. Half the wage cuts to be restored on July 1 will be accepted on the basis that half a loaf is better than no bread. With a surplus of twenty-nine millions some already complain that, whereas over twenty millions are returned to the income tax payer, only four millions are found towards restoration of cuts. But these same persons who have suffered the cuts are mostly income tax payers and will therefore reap the benefit both ways.

Helping the Motor Trade

The restoration of the Unemployment cuts, to cost £3,600,000 this year, was obviously a concession it was advisable to make. The reduction of the horse-power tax from £1 per h.p. to 15s. will give a fillip to this most enterprising of our industries, and should help the export trade, but as it only begins to take effect from January 1 next year, supposing another Government comes in, calls it "class legislation," and withdraws it? However, the motor industry is delighted, and presumably the motor output will be largely increased.

Such are the main features of Mr. Neville Chamberlain's Budget. The public as a whole regard it as sound, Members of Parliament are happy except the Socialists, and the Stock Exchange is buoyant. As far as it goes, we should applaud the Chancellor for his courage in applying the bulk of his surplus to the reduction of income tax for, though it is essentially sound finance, and over seventy per cent. of the extra taxation imposed in 1931 was obtained from this source, pressure behind the scenes was brought to bear on him to give less relief to income tax payers and to restore the cuts in full. He has resisted this to the benefit of the nation as a whole.

Having said this much, it must be added that there are certain weaknesses in the Budget proposals which will sooner or later, it is feared, come home to roost. The Chancellor makes no provision for the payment of War Debt to the United States, and, although any such payment would be thoroughly unpopular, is it not likely there will be a demand from the other side of the "herring pond," and, if so, what will the Government do about it? Another source of weakness is that the Chancellor proposes to take no steps this year to reduce the Fixed Debt charge which stands at the abnormal figure of £224 millions. Economists

will agree that he should begin to scale up the Fixed Debt charge to a normal figure.

The greatest weakness in the Budget proposals is the totally inadequate additional sum allocated to the Services for national defence. Less than £5 millions are conceded, whereas it is common knowledge that our Air Force, Navy and Army have been starved for years, and with the utter failure of the League of Nations and the Disarmament proposals, it is imperative to submit a great and comprehensive scheme of re-armament which will cost tens of millions. The effect of doing so will have a more profound influence in sobering down those Powers now beginning to rattle the sabre than a thousand Peace Conferences. This much is certain: the Chancellor of the Exchequer may, as he thinks, pilot our national resources into harbour, but they will never be safe while they can be sabotaged owing to our defencelessness.

Lady Houston the other day, in one of her characteristically bold and sound utterances, said that instead of cutting down the income tax the money ought to be used to restore our Air Force to the position which would leave us free at any rate from the peril of destruction at any time by any wanton Power. Mr. Chamberlain has not taken the hint, but he will find such a growing body of opinion demanding a policy of "safety first" in national defence that he will be compelled to bow to it. What, after all, is the value of securities when at any moment everything may be destroyed from the air?

Wriggling Out of It

Another point about the Budget that stands out is the trivial sum the Chancellor has obtained and for 1934-5 expects to gain from the Import Duties Act. Last year he received £22,750,000, and the utmost his optimism will go to is to anticipate another million and a quarter this year from the same source. Here, surely, is proof positive of the depressing effect of a Government placed in office to restore the national finances, and given a free hand in tariffs, which by a series of twists and squirms has evaded placing any duty on imported foreign foodstuffs.

If the hundreds of millions of pounds worth of foreign meat from the Argentine, and butter, bacon and hams from Denmark, had paid the duty which should have been imposed, the Exchequer would have found its revenue from this source three times as great. Alternatively, the home farmer and the Dominions would have benefited, with the result that our export trade instead of shrinking would be expanding. Thus the Budget suffers and only the foreigner benefits.

Taken all in all, the Chancellor's Budget will add to his personal prestige, but it cannot be regarded as anything but weak when it makes no provision for a big expenditure on national defence and continues to give our markets away to the foreigner. It is evasive.

Baldwin's Scuttle Tactics

By KIM

SLOWLY but surely the eyes of the people are being opened to the way Mr. Baldwin is fooling them, and that his pledges or his word are not worth a row of beans. Even his constituents are finding him out.

As a life-long Conservative, I cannot see why we should mince words on this question, because a leader of any cause must be loyal to that cause in order to claim the loyalty of those who put him there. Mr. Baldwin has for the past twelve years been consistent in one thing only, and that is in the undermining of Conservative principles. He has in these years captured the Party machine and has deteriorated so far from any genuine Conservative policy that those who stand for it are sneeringly referred to as "Diehards." However, the Diehards are very much alive and will in the end defeat ignominiously the "Diesofts."

Definitely Dangerous

Mr. Baldwin has rendered many a dis-service to the Conservative or Imperial cause. His abject settlement with America should have caused his downfall at once. His watering of the Electorate by the Flapper Vote was another, a pure Socialist piece of legislation. His refusal to reform the House of Lords, so leaving us to the mercy of an extreme Socialist Government marks yet another. His lack of principle in regard to the question of Protection or Free Trade, in which he blew hot and cold with equal ardour, also proves him to be a politician of singularly bad judgment.

Just when he was expected to back Protection for all it was worth and, with the ball at his feet, he gave the control of our home market and all our bargaining power into the hands of Mr. Runciman, a rabid Free Trader who has done all he can to give our markets to the foreigner, for little worth while in return. He is really responsible for the position in which the farming industry finds itself.

Bad as these are, far more than sufficient to have driven any other political leader long ago into the Amenta of our political system, otherwise to the scarlet benches of the House of Lords, Mr. Baldwin's tampering with the safety of the realm in two respects, the first, on the disarmament stunt, and the second on the scuttle from India, point him out as definitely dangerous. He is far more dangerous, for instance, than the Prime Minister, whose resignation would leave everyone quite cold, but Mr. Baldwin, with his homely pipe forthcoming on every possible public occasion, and his air of bland frankness, is still accepted by a considerable number of non-politically minded persons as the epitome of a stalwart upper middle-class democratic Conservative. Those in close contact with him, of course, know better.

If anything in politics could be less dangerous than the conduct of Mr. Baldwin in regard to the India surrender question we have to learn of it. For some reason or other he made up his mind

to scuttle out of India some years ago. What made the leader of the Conservative Party follow in the wake of Edwin Montagu and those disgruntled Liberals and Socialists who hate the Empire of which they know so little, I cannot say. By some strange mental process he came to the conclusion that the only way to retain the dominions was by surrender, and since the only vociferative portion of India were the Congress wallahs who were and are all anti-British he concluded that surrender to their tactics would make India sweet.

What he did was to send out Lord Irwin as Viceroy, whose only idea of ruling was to turn the other cheek to the smiter and who, in fact, is a religious-minded, unworldly, and weak man who ought to play no part in politics at all. The Oriental, of all men, respects force. He worships strength and despises vacillation.

So now we come to the present, where Mr. Baldwin, by a series of unfair manœuvres, stands at the back of the Joint Select Committee considering its report on the India White Paper. We all know it is a packed Committee, and we all know that its recommendation will go every inch of the way to surrender that Mr. Baldwin and his lieutenant, Sir Samuel Hoare, dare. We know quite well that it is not sitting for the strengthening of British rule and improving our commercial status in the land we have developed, but that the intention is to filch and steal and undermine British power and rights wherever possible.

Eyewash

There is no doubt about this. A packed tribunal is un-English. It is well known to be committed to the Government policy and its meetings are in reality no better than eyewash to delude the Conservative rank and file. The treatment of Conservatives, like Sir Henry Page Croft, Lord Hartington, and others who oppose the White Paper, is hostile by the official chiefs. Mr. Baldwin appears before his own constituents and is told pretty straight by a leading supporter that there is a movement of "no confidence" in him because of the India White Paper proposals, in reply to which he says he is "perfectly aware of the differences," but he hopes in some way to circumvent them, or words to that effect.

This he will not do. If Mr. Baldwin is allowed to continue these scuttle tactics and confront the party with a *fait accompli*, he will smash the Conservative Party and let in the Socialists. The only way out is for the Conservative rank and file to stage a revolt here and now, refuse to be drugged into their dope of the Joint Select Committee Report any longer, and carry a vote of "No Confidence" in Mr. Baldwin. Evidence has been accumulating for long now, both in India and at home, which shows clearly that Mr. Baldwin's followers intend by subterfuge to scuttle out of India at any cost.

The Coming Anarchy

Two Portents from India

By HAMISH BLAIR

(*The Man on the Spot*)

NOWADAYS there is unfortunately nothing out of the way in itself about a riot in India. With the approaching abdication of the British Raj, which is broadcast almost daily by Viceroys, Governors and other high officials as well as by the ordinary vendors of sedition, the bonds of law and order are being steadily relaxed. Surrender is in the air, and the Indians are more sensitive to atmosphere than most people. Hence many of them are already discounting the new state of things. The masses are reacting to it after their own primitive fashion, and are beginning to taste the joys of "freedom" in the greater impunity with which they are able to indulge in murder, loot, arson and the other concomitants of a popular *émeute*. Riots, in short, are becoming so common that hardly a week passes without some outbreak of the kind.

Ominous Sign

Last week, however, two riots of exceptional severity occurred within a day of each other, one in Northern and the other in Southern India. Northern differs from Southern India as profoundly as Scandinavia differs from Latin Europe. It differs from it racially, geographically, culturally and also morally. The bloody outbreak which took place at Ajodhya in Oudh on March 27 affected a totally different set of people and circumstances from the equally bloody riot which broke out the previous day near Tiruvadi in Tanjore. But both had their origin in religious fanaticism and both displayed the same contempt for authority which is becoming increasingly and ominously prevalent all over India.

In some respects the Tiruvadi riot was the more extraordinary of the two. For years past the tide of Hinduism has been setting steadily towards a revival of the old and hideous customs which had been practically abolished under British rule. Five or six days ago the festival of the Goddess of Epidemics was being celebrated at a village near Tiruvadi, and the worshippers demanded that the old custom of hook-swinging—a barbarous rite consisting of the suspension of human beings from hooks dug into their flesh—should be performed. This, being contrary to public policy, was prohibited by the subordinate magistrate of Tiruvadi, himself a Hindu.

The prohibition infuriated the crowd, and, as they refused to disperse, the magistrate ordered the police to open fire. The forces of law and order were overpowered, the magistrate himself taking refuge in a temple, from which he was ignominiously dragged and beaten to death. Order was eventually restored, after further loss of life, by police reinforcements from Tanjore.

Passing by the ironic aspect of the case—the moral and intellectual level of these future electors under the coming "democratic" constitution—we have the ominous fact that the masses in South India are demanding a return of the cruel and bloody rites which were put down by Lord William Bentinck a century ago. So insistent, indeed, are they that they are barely to be restrained by armed force. And whence comes this recent tendency to defiance? From nothing but the scaling down of authority which results from the weakness and demoralisation of the present defeatist policy.

The Ajodhya outrage is another symptom of the decay of the British system in India and of the growing contempt for law and order which is being induced by the prospect of our abdication. A riot of this kind would have been unthinkable twenty years ago. For it was not a spontaneous ebullition of popular feeling such as is liable to happen when Muslims sacrifice a cow in front of their Hindu neighbours. It was an organised and unprovoked raid by the Hindus of Ajodhya upon the Mahomedans of a village several miles off, on the pretext that the said Mahomedans were reported to have killed a cow in connection with the Bakr-Id festival.

The raiders were headed off from this village by a strong force of police; whereupon they returned to Ajodhya and vented their baffled hatred upon their Mahomedan fellow-citizens, who were innocent of laying violent hands upon a single cow. Twenty or thirty Mahomedans, men and women, were killed or injured, and order was only restored by the drafting of police reinforcements from Lucknow.

Fanaticism

The Ajodhya riot is the most significant incident that has taken place in India since the sanguinary welter of Cawnpore in 1931. Together with that horror it represents the beginning of organised Hindu attacks upon the Mohomedans, and is a product of the resurgence of Hindu fanaticism to which attention was drawn in these columns last year. As there are 240 million Hindus and less than 80 million Mahomedans in India, the outlook for the latter (and for the numerous other minorities, including the Christians) is not exactly rosy.

Ajodhya, by the way, is situated in the province which witnessed the worst horrors and the most stubborn fighting that took place in the Mutiny of 1857. The Hindus of Oudh and the United Provinces are manly peasants who furnish us with some of the best soldiers in the Indian Army. But those same soldiers in revolt were guilty of some

of the worst atrocities recorded in history. And even in times of peace there is in Oudh a lawless element which has always been difficult of control. Played upon by propagandists, especially in the interests of religious fanaticism, this element becomes an active danger.

Moreover, although the Mahomedans are so overwhelmingly outnumbered, they are not going to take the Hindu menace lying down. They are : more virile community than the Hindus, and in the Punjab and Bengal they constitute an actual majority of the population. When British rule is over and done with—if we are mad enough

to abdicate—the Hindus in those provinces would do well to look to their defences.

The nearer we come to the time when Ramsay MacDonald's "pledges," as we are told, must be fulfilled, the greater will be the danger of both communities getting out of hand. For two centuries the British Raj has kept the peace between them, but the present loosening of our grip is already producing riot, bloodshed and confusion. What may not be expected to happen when the controlling hand is altogether withdrawn?

India, 1 April, 1934.

Eve in Paris

THE race for the Prix du Président was run at Auteuil in spring-like weather, and gay crowds thronged the enclosure. Monsieur and Madame Lebrun occupied the Presidential Stand with many diplomats. Madame Pietri and Comtesse Chlapowski wore black, but blue was the favourite colour, and sailor hats were fashionable. The racing season at Longchamp commenced, almost as brilliantly, with the Prix des Sablons.

The concert given on her 85th birthday by the Marquise de Saint Paul was interesting. Mrs. Roosevelt, cousin of President Roosevelt, sang delightfully. The hostess played difficult compositions, for two pianos, with the Master, Borchard. It seemed incredible that this lady had entered her eighty-sixth year. The numerous guests included the Duchesse de la Rochefoucault and Princesse Albert de Broglie.

. . .

The collection of Ingres, in Seligman's Gallery, has been well-patronised. Jean Dominique Ingres once wrote: "My work, conceived in a spirit different from that of the present day, must await Posterity's verdict." That verdict has not been altogether favourable to the "Modern Raphael," his art being considered academic and uninspired. But his drawing is, admittedly, faultless, and his "Source," in the Louvre possesses admirable qualities. Medalist, Senator, Grand Cross of the "Légion d'Honneur," his career was brilliantly successful. He died, aged 87, just as Manet was becoming famous.

Of Honoré Daumier's work, there are two exhibitions. The Orangerie showing his paintings, the Bibliothèque Nationale his drawings sculpture, engravings. These reveal a genius, better known abroad than in England. Books on his art have appeared in many languages.

Daumier had no academic training. At 21, cartoonist to the *Caricature*, he absorbed Republican principles, and was sent to Sainte Pélagie, for lampooning the King. Later, he worked for the *Charivari*, remaining there for

nearly forty years, miserably paid—the newspaper gave forty francs for a lithograph. His output was enormous, nearly four thousand plates.

He lived in troublous times, saw kings deposed, two revolutions and the Empire re-established. In 1874, his sight failing, he retired on a pension of 2,400 francs a year to Valmondais where he died, five years later.

Unlike Ingres he won neither fortune, nor dignities, but lived a simple Bohemian life, appreciated by his fellow genuises, Balzac, Michelet, Baudelaire, Corot—who gave him his little house—Daubigny and others.

Not more than fifty authentic paintings of Daumier's exist, but these place him among the Masters. Lithographer, sculptor—he used brush, pen, or pencil equally well, and might, like Goya, have said "with a piece of charcoal, I can produce the finest picture in the world."

Perhaps the most powerful figure in art, of the nineteenth century, Daumier may, more aptly than Hogarth, be called the "Pictorial Molière." He satirised vices and follies. His tricky lawyers, and corrupt politicians are inimitable. A philosopher, he possessed pathos as well as humour—splendidly expressed in his conceptions of Don Quixote, (like himself, Champion of Lost Causes) and in his street scenes.

Nothing New Under the Sun

His *actualités* are singularly applicable, to present conditions, proving how history repeats itself. "*L'Equilibre Européen*" (1849) shows a figure, balanced precariously, on a bomb. "*Doucement*" represents a bloated Budget walking on a tight-rope and little clown Revenue, imploring huge clown Expenditure, "stop growing, or we cannot keep our equilibrium."

To admirers of modernism, the collection left by Guillaume Apollinaire, art-critic and poet, sometimes compared to Poe, will appeal. It is shown in the house, where he died of war-wounds while joy bells rang, on Armistice Day, and contains good examples of Picasso—his devoted friend.

ALMOST TOO EASY: By HAMADRYAD

["A Five Year Plan for the Socialisation of Great Britain has been promulgated by the Socialist League, an organisation of which Sir Stafford Cripps and Sir Charles Trevelyan are the moving spirits."—*Daily Paper*.]

Trevelyan (Charles) and Stafford Cripps,
Having evolved some useful tips
Whereby the Proletarian State
Can be established while you wait,
Have lost no time, or so it seems,
In publishing their pretty schemes,
A Five Year Plan! What they contrive
Can well be done in less than five,
But highbrow Bolshies like to sling
Something that has the Moscow ring,
Because it's easier to intrigue
With stuff like that the Socialist League.
But make no error; rude rebellion
Is not the stuff for Charles Trevelyan
Who, if it was, would lose the entry
Into the titled landed gentry,
Nor may sedition smirch the lips
Of that Red Peril, Stafford Cripps,
Who, in the manner of K.C.'s,
Pouches considerable fees,
A thing we simply can't condone
In one who wars upon the Throne.

A Five Year Plan? Well, what's to do?
Nought, you can well believe, that's new,
Or wasn't once proclaimed *sans* flaw
By Sidney Webb and Bernard Shaw,
And subsequently chosen to be
The gospel of the I.L.P.
Mines, textiles, transport, ships, munitions,
Gas (not the kind that politicians
Give off when kindled), iron and steel,
The farmer's land, crops, pigs and squeal,
All things by capitalists prized,
Are straightway to be nationalised,
While money, credit and the banks
Will be controlled by fiscal cranks.
Workers will work, for larger pay,
A five day week, a six hour day,
While comrades who refuse to soil
Their fingers with degrading toil,
Or cannot land the jobs they seek
Will still draw forty bob a week.

The cost? Well, even its friends admit
This Five Year Plan will cost a bit,
But when it comes to raising dibs
Stafford and Charles are perfect nibs.
Their simple plan to get the loot is
More income tax and more death duties,
And, heedless of the rentier's groans,
To confiscate all public loans,
As well as all the industries
Which they propose the State shall seize.

Now there's a Plan that's hard to beat,
Yet not what you could call complete,
For there's no mention made, one sees,
Of nationalising Stafford's fees,
Or of some clause that confiscates
Sir Charles's valuable estates.

The Abolition of Income Tax

By Colonel Sir Thomas A. Polson, K.B.E., C.M.G.

"I THINK," said Gladstone, with reference to the abolition of the Income Tax, "that it would be a most enviable lot for any Chancellor of the Exchequer—I certainly do not entertain any hope that it will be mine. I think that some better Chancellor of the Exchequer, in some happier time, may achieve that great accomplishment, and that some future poet may be able to sing of him, as Mr. Tennyson has sung of Godiva—although I do not suppose the means employed will be the same—

"He took away the tax,

And built himself an everlasting name."

To the ribald, Income Tax and Entertainment Tax may seem herein confused, but, disgraceful though it is that the Conservative must come to the Liberal for wisdom, I would have every Conservative in the country meditate long and profoundly upon this opening of a famous Budget speech, remembering also "our proneness to constant, and apparently almost boundless, augmentations of expenditure, and the consequences associated with them."

Taxation and Wages

Even in the minds of the pamphleteers of Palace Chambers some idea of the evil, and indeed disastrous, effects of heavy taxation lingered as late as 1929, for in the April of that year they issued a pamphlet, of which a long paragraph was headed, "Higher taxation means lower wages."

Feebleness has grown and timidity has increased during the term of this unholy alliance miscalled a National Government, until, during the last few weeks when every man has been so ready with advice for the Chancellor on the use of his small surplus, not one has had the brains and the courage to insist that "the restoration of cuts," the devotion of the money to the relief of the small income-tax payer, or even the removal of sixpence in the pound from Income Tax generally, are all but petty triflings with a most serious situation.

That "higher taxation means lower wages" the Central Office knows—or, at least, knew five years ago—and that continued high taxation may ultimately mean no wages at all certain high permanent officials are beginning uneasily to suspect, but we are so far sunk in intellectual sloth and fearfulness that we accept whatever is, without question, in a manner fit only for the mentally deficient. We continue to create overdrafts with which to pay the taxation upon our incomes; with a confiding air we lap up Government statistics of insured persons as if they in truth represented the full total of the unemployed; and we allow Ireland, India, Japan, France and what not to make any and every attack upon our trade, serene in the knowledge that we never failed to make post-war loans to poor, dear Germany!

If ever a nation was fooled, that nation is England! If ever a people, with high duty in their hearts, consented to robbery by demagogues and democratic sycophants, we are that people.

Post-war Governments, urged on by the fearsome bogey of Socialism, have devoted their whole time, not to nursing the creative wealth of the nation, not to assisting or opening up new fields of endeavour, not to encouraging the honest individual who is striving his utmost, but to seizing every halfpenny from productive firms and persons, to depriving all enterprise of incentive, and every parent of the stimulus to create or preserve a family fortune. And all this to fling money in wasteful bribes to a not half-deceived electorate!

Briefly, as every true Conservative knows, a Government may take in taxation the minimum amount essential to the economic maintenance of really necessary services. It may not require one halfpenny more, because heavy taxation is simply a means of penalising the best citizens, and "higher taxation means lower wages." And when the proceeds of that high, that ruinous taxation are flung away in wasteful administration, the climax of governmental iniquity is reached.

The Coat and the Cloth

We have to awake to the fact that a government may not say, "We want so much money to spend," but, "We can only have so much money. How are we to plan, for we must cut our coat according to our cloth." Governments of the future, and of the immediate future, must consider how much they can leave in the pockets of the individual, not how much they can extract from them. Boldly they must cut taxation, in the certain knowledge that, with the elimination of waste and the new life to industry and to individuals which must accompany such a move, they will have a united nation behind them. It is useless to wait for great improvements in industry and in employment, and to promise that when these are achieved taxation will be lowered. To do so is deliberately to put the cart before the horse.

We have far further to travel to the happy goal he envisaged than had Gladstone, but our choice lies only between his outlook and the vindictive desire of Viscount Snowden to "tax to extinction all unearned incomes."

Once again we reach the bedrock fact. England is suffering from one thing only: from the application of Socialist principles, often enforced by "Conservative" Governments. The quick creation of a true Conservative Party with true Conservative principles alone can save us, and a revolutionary attitude towards taxation is speedily demanded. We have reached to-day the amazing anomaly of discovering in Gladstone a truer Tory than any present-day politician, despite the many who wear the Conservative label.

SERIAL

The Surrender of an Empire

By Mrs. Nesta H. Webster

Mrs. Webster's remarkable work issued by The Boswell Publishing Co., Ltd., went into a second edition in 1931 and is now being republished in a popular edition at 7s. 6d. It was and is, in our opinion, a book of fundamental importance for all who would understand the politics of the modern world. This instalment continues the chapter devoted to "The Surrender of Zionism," dealing with the Jewish plan for the formation of Palestine into an Israelite State, under protection. A scheme for a Jewish National Home was placed before the Peace Conference in 1919.

THE way of this had been prepared in America. As the *Menorah Journal*, a Jewish monthly magazine in that country, afterwards related in its issue of February 1928:

The objective was not merely to maintain the esteem and willing co-operation of President Wilson himself, but to permeate every avenue of his administration and the whole British service in this country, with a friendly understanding of Zionism. . . . So there was no fear of the outcome of the Peace Conference. The avenues of approach had been carefully smoothed, enough Zionists were on duty in Paris to establish a ready contact wherever accurate information was needed, and every important member of the Wilson Commission had been deliberated with in New York before the Commission sailed for France. . . . Nothing was left to chance.

Meanwhile the same influences were brought to bear on Mr. Lloyd George, whose entourage at this moment was largely composed of leading Jews and Zionists, amongst whom was Mr. Lucien Wolf, "the man who fought for Jewish rights at Versailles" and who was said to be in possession of all the secrets of the Foreign Office.¹

Not Conceded

Nevertheless, the demand of the Zionist Organisation that "the high contracting parties should recognise the historic title of the Jews to Palestine" was not conceded. On the contrary, Article 22 of the Covenant of the League of Nations was framed as follows:

Certain communities formerly belonging to the Turkish Empire have reached a stage of development where their existence as independent nations can be provisionally recognised, subject to the rendering of administrative advice and assistance by a Mandatory until such times as they are able to stand alone. The wishes of these communities must be a principal consideration in the selection of the Mandatory.

In the autumn of this year, on October 19, 1919, Mr. Lloyd George, in speaking to the Trades Union Congress, said: "The Arab forces have redeemed the pledges given to Great Britain, and we should redeem our pledges."

Thus in accordance with the new principle of "self-determination" the Arabs of Palestine, as elsewhere, were given the right to administer their own country, though provisionally under a Mandatory Power.

At the San Remo Conference of the Allies in April, 1920, the Mandate for Palestine and Mesopotamia was given to Great Britain, and the Mandate for Syria to France, but it was also decided that the Balfour Declaration should be included in the Mandate for Palestine. This was clearly a complete reversal of the plan incorporated in Article 22 of the Covenant of the League of

Nations, and also in conflict with Article 20, which stated:

The members of the League severally agree that this Covenant is accepted as abrogating all obligations or understandings *inter se* which are inconsistent with the terms thereof, and solemnly undertake that they will not hereafter enter into any engagement inconsistent with the terms thereof.

In case any member of the League shall, before becoming a member of the League, have undertaken any obligations inconsistent with the terms of this covenant, it shall be the duty of such member to take immediate steps to procure its release from such obligations.

The Balfour Declaration having been made before Great Britain became a member of the League and being inconsistent with Article 22 of the Covenant, should therefore have been considered as abrogated.

The League of Nations thus violated its own Covenant when on July 24, 1922, it confirmed the Draft Mandate embodying the Balfour Declaration, which had been drawn up on January 5, 1921, and had not been endorsed by Parliament. As Mr. Stoker, the able advocate of the Arabs, pointed out: "The Mandate never received the Parliamentary sanction of Great Britain, the only Parliamentary expression of opinion being that of the House of Lords, which voted against it."¹

Breach of Contract

It will be seen, then, that in Palestine the native population had a very just cause of complaint. On the strength of the promise of independence contained in the letter from Sir Henry MacMahon they had thrown in their lot with the Allies, only to find that their land had been offered as a National Home to an alien race. A business firm which had thus violated its engagements could be charged with breach of contract and proceeded against in a court of law. No milder term than "breach of contract" can be applied to the action of Great Britain—that is to say, of Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Cecil, Lord Balfour and certain other British politicians under pressure from the Zionist Organisation—in going back on her pledges to the Arabs. Then, again, the promise of self-determination, after being embodied in the League of Nations Covenant, was revoked by the League itself in confirming the Mandate in 1922.

Under these circumstances it is hardly surprising that the Arabs rose in revolt and a series of disorders took place in Palestine in the Spring of 1919-20, culminating in the Jaffa riots of May 1921. Advocates of the Mandate endeavoured to show

¹ *Jewish Guardian*, June 11, 1920.

¹ *Daily Mail*, December 27, 1920.

SERIAL

that the Arabs had misunderstood its terms and were needlessly alarmed at the engagements entered into with the Zionists. The Zionists, however, did nothing to allay these fears. On September 21, 1919, Dr. Weizmann, then head of the Zionist Federation in America, stated in an address:

We said we desired to create in Palestine such conditions, political, economical and administrative, that in a given time, as short as possible, Palestine should become as Jewish as England is English, or America is American.

Dr. Eder, Chairman of the Zionist Commission in Jerusalem, went further still and declared:

There can be only one National Home in Palestine and that a Jewish one, and no equality in partnership between Jews and Arabs, but a Jewish predominance as soon as the members of that race are sufficiently increased.

The Colonial Office endeavoured to check these pretensions by sending a statement of policy to the Zionist Organisation on June 3, 1922, in which it was said:

Unauthorised statements have been made to the effect that the purpose in view is to create a wholly Jewish Palestine. Phrases have been used such as that Palestine is to become "as Jewish as England is English." His Majesty's Government regard any such expectation as impracticable and have no such aim in view. . . . They would draw attention to the fact that the terms of the Declaration referred to do not contemplate that Palestine as a whole should be converted into a Jewish national home, but that such a home should be founded in Palestine.¹

The meaning of this last passage is certainly obscure. If Palestine "as a whole" was not to be made the national home for the Jews, were they then to be relegated to some settlement such as Tel Aviv? Clearly this was not intended nor would it be likely to satisfy them. Then if they were not to be confined within these limits, in what sense was Palestine to be their "home"? In turning to the dictionary we find the word "home" defined as "one's house or country," hence the Jews could reasonably claim that if Palestine was to be their home it was also to be their country, administered by them—which would be a direct violation of Arab rights.

Shilly-Shally

The truth is that no way could be found of reconciling the pledges given to both Arabs and Jews, and the British Government, finding itself involved in an inextricable situation, allowed the Jews a preponderating influence in the affairs of the country whilst endeavouring to placate the indignant Arabs by half-hearted intervention when the infringement of their rights became too flagrant. Sir William Joynson-Hicks (now Lord Brentford) voiced the opinion of many patriots, anxious that Britain should maintain her reputation for fair dealing, when he wrote in 1921:

The Arabs . . . decline with the utmost determination to come under Jewish rule. They see a High Commissioner a Jew, his private secretary a Jew, the head and

second of the legal department . . . Jews, the head of the contract department a Jew and many more. . . . We are denying to the Arabs the right of self-determination.²

Before the War the Arabs and Jews had lived together in peace and amity. But the new immigrants who were now pouring into the country were of a very different class from the old Jewish settlers. Only a small proportion were enthusiasts inspired by true Zionist fervour. The wealthy Jews of Western Europe seemed little disposed to leave their Regent's Park palaces or their historic mansions in the Faubourg Saint Honoré for villas in Palestine, and the age-long utterance of the Passover: "Next year in Jerusalem!" continued as a pious aspiration rather than as a project to be put into immediate execution. "The Jews who are entering the country," Sir William Joynson-Hicks had said in the letter quoted above, "are not the Rothschilds, the Montagus and Samuels, but the sweepings of the ghettos of Central Europe, with no money, no energy and no ability." Worse than this, a number were Bolshevik agents, sent into the country to stir up trouble and exploit Arab resentment against Great Britain.

Bolshevism in Palestine

In Palestine as in Egypt the native population, attached to the Moslem faith, offered an unpromising soil for the dissemination of Communist or even Socialist doctrines, and the movement was almost entirely confined to Jews.

The organisation principally concerned in propagating Socialism in Palestine was the Jewish Social Democratic Party, "Paole Zion," formed in about 1900. This organisation was accepted by the Second International and affiliated with the British Labour Party. In 1919 a World Congress was held at Stockholm, at which various advanced Socialist resolutions were passed, but a motion to join the Third International was outvoted. The Conference advocated a system of colonisation for Palestine on co-operative lines, which would produce mass-immigration of Jewish labour, and prepare the way for a Jewish Socialist State.

At the fifth World Congress held in Vienna in July and August 1920 a clash occurred between the Right and Left Wings of the Party, the Left Wing again voting for affiliation with the Third International. A letter addressed to the Jews of Palestine by one of the leaders gives an idea of the methods by which the Arabs were to be roused to revolt:

"The new bureau of the League [Paole Zion] is now sending Jews into Palestine with the object of dissolving our organisation and building up again a new kosher Paole Zion Party . . ." After referring to the difficulty of dealing with the present Jewish colonists, "the most parasitical and unproductive of all Jewish colonists in the world," the letter went on to say that the Party must "create common economical and political institutions for all the workers in the country. They must bind together the Jewish and the Arab workers in a close economic union, they must actively mingle in this, spread out and combine all their strength in order to overthrow the foreign Imperial power and free the country from the oppressive English yoke."¹

¹ Correspondence with the Palestine Arab Delegation and the Zionist Organisation, June 1922, p. 18 (Cmd. 1700).

² Letter to the *Morning Post*, September 5, 1921.

¹ After the fifth Paole Zion World Conference: a letter to the Hebrews of the S.A.P.P.Z in Palestine, by I. Meyersohn, Vienna, 1920 (Printed in Yiddish.)

The Houston Mount Everest Flight

By Colonel P. T. Etherton

I HAVE just returned from a flying tour of Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Hungary and Italy, where I went to tell about the Houston Mount Everest Flight.

The Expedition, which was financed by Lady Houston, to whose imperial spirit and generosity it owes its success, has excited intense interest on the Continent, especially among those nations which are air-minded and are determined to be in the forefront of the great Air Powers.

The audiences, too, in these various countries, were interested in the human side, and the fact that the Himalayas are believed by the people to be the home of the gods, who live amongst the snows and ice of Everest.

Permission for expeditions to climb Everest or fly over it was, therefore, difficult to obtain, and with the recent death of the Dalai Lama, it is improbable that any further attempt on the world's highest mountain will be allowed for at least eighteen years. I base this belief on the fact that the new Dalai Lama, who must be an infant, cannot come into power until that period has elapsed.

The Soul of a King

The new spiritual and temporal head of Tibet has yet to be found. Dalai Lamas sometimes indicate before their death the place or family of the new incarnation. No such indication was given on this occasion, and it is now the task of high dignitaries of Tibet to discover the child to whom the soul of the late Priest-King is believed to have entered.

Sixteen years in the Himalayas have made me fairly familiar with the habits and customs of this remote corner of the world, and I understand a search is to be made for infants born about the time of the Dalai Lama's death. These children will eventually be collected and when the time comes, two or three years hence, they will have to undergo tests for proving their identity. A search will be made for marks upon them, or other signs looked for by the holy men of Tibet.

It is obvious that years must elapse before the child can take his full share in the life of

his country, and, in the meantime, none will be prepared to risk the displeasure of the snow gods or accept responsibility for granting permission which is the prerogative of the autocratic priest-king of Tibet.

The people of the nations visited were also keenly interested in the scientific and other results of the flight, and they regard Lady Houston's expedition as a definite contribution to aviation.

I Meet the Pope

While in Rome I was accorded the rare distinction of a special private audience with His Holiness the Pope, who had followed with interest the fortunes of the venture and was anxious to hear something about it at first hand.

The Pope said that although he had never flown himself, he was a keen advocate of aviation, and recalled the fact that he had watched Farman on his first flight, many years ago. The Pontiff said: "Think of it, he only rose twelve or fifteen metres from the ground, but, from that moment, I saw that the problem had been solved and the immense future that aviation would have."

He added that the Houston Mount Everest Flight has shown that the world's highest mountains are no bar to civil and commercial aviation and that the old spirit of adventure is not dead.

His Blessing

The Pontiff said that he looked forward to the time when he would have an aerodrome in the Vatican. The idea of an aerodrome in the vast Holy City, the gardens of which are so extensive that you can spend a couple of days walking round them and still not cover all the ground, was indeed highly original. It showed the extent to which the modern way is making progress, especially with such far-seeing men as the present head of the Catholic Church.

Before leaving, His Holiness gave his special blessing which, he said, he desired to extend to the other members of the expedition and especially to Lady Houston who had made the flight possible.

His Holiness Pope Pius XI

Religion's Champion Against Communist Atheism

By Clive Rattigan

POPE PIUS XI has proved himself worthy of the highest traditions of his Church by his championship of religion and humanity in Russia.

At the time when the Bolsheviks had imprisoned the Patriarch Tikhon and were slowly starving him to death the Pope made a special point of sending him food and clothing, doing all he could also by diplomatic representation to alleviate his hapless position. It was also through His Holiness's exertions that 150,000 children were for many months kept alive in the famine area, the Papal Envoys feeding them until they were compelled to give up their charitable work because the Bolsheviks, in the words of His Holiness, "preferred to condemn to death thousands of innocent children rather than see them nourished by Christian charity."

Appeal to Humanity

"The massacre of the Russian soul is a calamity far beyond politics, and it is the appeal to humanity within the London protest which aroused the spiritual adherence of the Pope and instigated his leadership. To the prayers and protests of all Christians in England, to those who have inspired the awakening of public opinion and to the *Morning Post* for the publicity which it has given to the truth about Russia, as far as the spiritual and physical agony of its people are concerned, the blessing of His Holiness is given."

This was the message from the Vatican, following the great Albert Hall meeting in December, 1929, of the Christian Protest Movement. That movement, in the four years of its existence, has, as everyone knows, done magnificent service by calling attention to the incessant propaganda of those three rabid enemies of all religion—the Russian Soviet Government, the Russian League of the Militant Godless and the Communist International.

But the organisers of that movement would be the first to acknowledge that the cause, which it has been so earnestly upholding, has received immense assistance from the zealous fervour displayed by His Holiness in countering the Bolshevik and communist anti-God campaign.

It was characteristic of the present Pope's high courage and religious zeal that during his mission as Apostolic Visitor to Poland in 1918 he begged the then Pope Benedict XV to allow him to enter Bolshevik territory. "I believe," he wrote to Rome, "that to save this immense country we need more than prayer; we need the blood of Catholics, the blood of priests." He was ready to start, with his luggage packed, only awaiting the Soviet visa for his passport when a telegram came from Rome nominating him Nuncio at Warsaw. So, happily

for the world, one would-be martyr was saved from Bolshevik frenzy.

One of his first acts as Pope in 1922 was to request all the Governments taking part in the Genoa Conference only to recognise the Soviet on the triple condition that respect of conscience, freedom of religious worship, and the safeguarding of the goods of the Church were agreed to by the Russian Government.

Then came the famous Encyclical of May 1932, in which the Pope set out in no uncertain manner the gravity of the danger inherent in the activities of the Bolsheviks and the Communists, and though two years have passed since it was published its warnings are still applicable to the conditions of the day, since the world is very far from free from the economic troubles that have been crushing humanity and from the sinister propaganda of the followers of Lenin and of the Communist international.

Here are a few passages taken from that Encyclical:—

Profiting by so much economic distress and so much moral disorder, the enemies of all social order, be they called communists or any other name, boldly set about breaking through restraint. This is the most dreadful evil of our times, for they destroy every bond of law, human or divine; they engage openly and in secret in a relentless struggle against religion and against God Himself; they carry out the diabolical programme of wresting from the hearts of all, even of children, all religious sentiment; for well they know that, once belief in God has been taken from the heart of mankind, they will be entirely free to work out their will. Thus we see to-day, what was never before seen in history, the satanical banners of war against God and against religion brazenly unfurled to the winds in the midst of all peoples and in all parts of the earth.

Organised Atheism

To-day atheism has already spread through large masses of the people; well organised, it works its way even into elementary schools; it appears in theatres; in order to spread, it makes use of its own cinema films, of the gramophone and the radio; with its own printing presses, it produces booklets in every language; it has formed its own political parties and its own economic and military systems.

The leaders of this campaign of atheism, turning to account the present economic crisis, inquire with diabolic reasoning into the cause of this universal misery. Thus they strive, and not without effect, to combine war against God with men's struggle for their daily bread, with their desire to have land of their own, suitable wages and decent dwellings; in fine, a condition of life befitting human beings. The most legitimate and necessary desires, just as the most brutal instincts, everything serves their anti-religious programme, as if the order established by God stood in contradiction with the welfare of mankind, and were not, on the contrary, its only sure safeguard; as if human forces by means of modern mechanical power could combat the divine forces and introduce a new and better order of things.

His Holiness Pope Pius XI

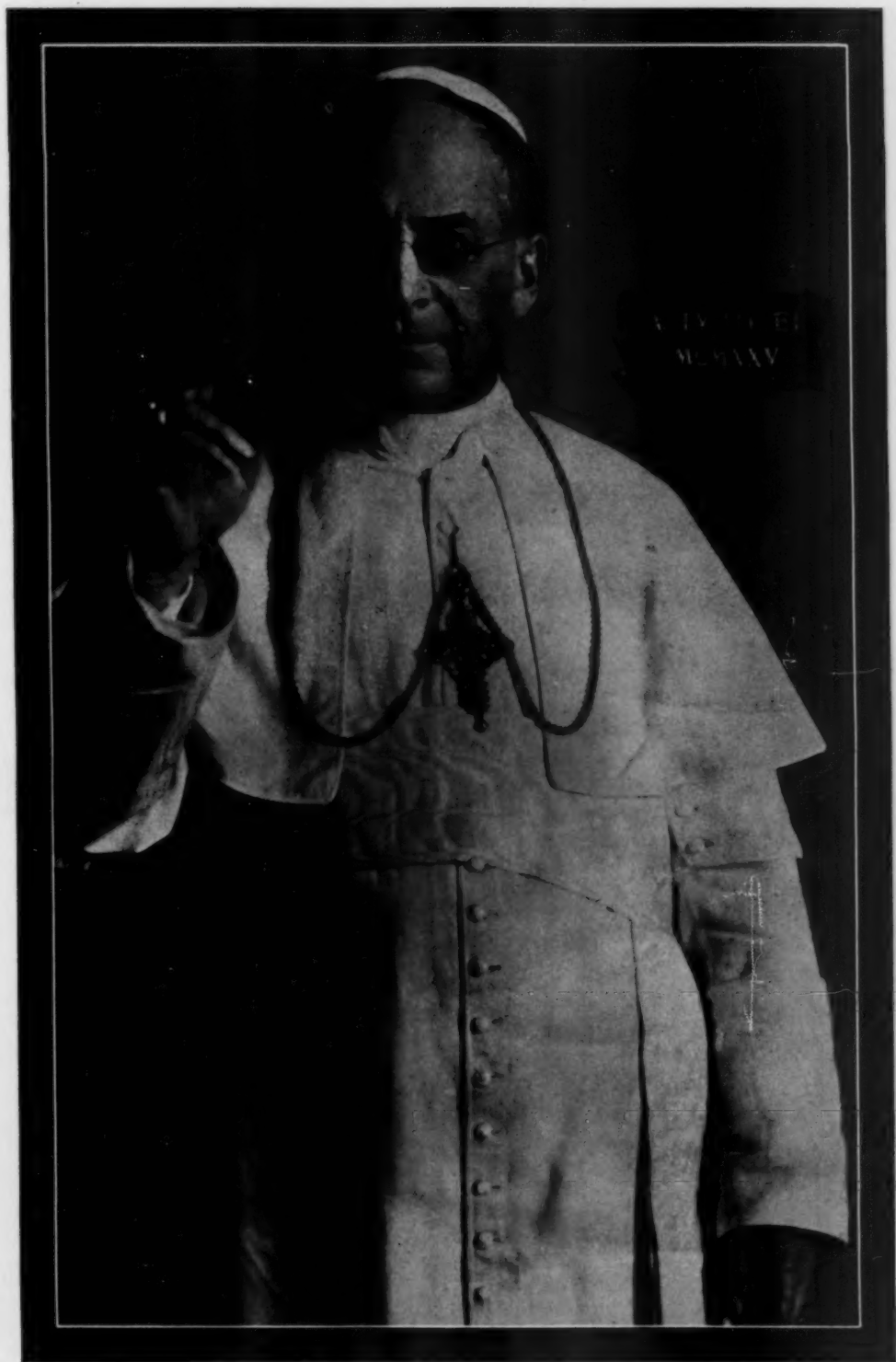
Encyclical Letter "Quadragesimo Anno" on the Reconstruction of the Social Order

1931

The text of the encyclical is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a multi-paragraph document, with some headings and sub-headings that are also difficult to discern. The language is likely Latin, given the context of a papal encyclical. The document discusses the social order and the reconstruction of society, as indicated by the title.

Supplement to THE SATURDAY REVIEW, 21.4.34.

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE



Blesses Lady Houston, D.B.E.

We cannot refrain from raising our voice, and, with all the energy of our Apostolic heart, taking the defence of the downtrodden rights of God, and of the most sacred sentiments of the human heart that has an absolute need of God. And this all the more, since these hostile forces, impelled by the spirit of evil, do not content themselves with mere clamour, but unite all their strength in order to carry out at the first opportunity their nefarious designs. Woe to mankind, if God, thus spurned by His creatures, allows, in His justice, free course to this devastating flood and uses it as a scourge to chastise the world.

It is necessary, therefore, that without faltering we "set up a wall for the house of Israel," that we likewise unite all our forces in one solid, compact line against the battalions of evil, enemies of God no less than of the human race.

In the name of the Lord, we conjure individuals and nations, in the face of such problems and in the throes of a conflict of such vital interest for mankind, to put aside that narrow individualism and base egoism that blinds even the most clear-sighted; that withers up all noble initiative as soon as it is no longer confined to a limited circle of paltry and particular interests. Let them all unite together even at the cost of heavy sacrifices, to save themselves and mankind.

If His Holiness has been unable to entertain for Bolshevism and Communism any other feelings but those of horror, he has on more than one occasion in his life exhibited his readiness to act the part of peacemaker. For example, in the very grave labour troubles in Milan in 1898, when it was deemed expedient for the Cardinal Archbishop to leave the locality, Father Ratti (as he then was) remained to counsel peace to both sides

and incidentally to save the friars of a Capuchin monastery from arrest and probable death.

Poland has reason to remember the great part played by the present Pope in her national and religious renaissance. At the time when the Polish army had suffered a severe defeat and the Bolsheviks were marching on Warsaw—that month of August 1919—the presence of this calm and unperturbed Papal Nuncio did much to restore the confidence of a people who had begun to lose all hope.

As a mountaineer, with many remarkable exploits to his credit in the earlier part of his life, the future Pope showed his courage and presence of mind more than once.

Historians may dwell on the Lateran Treaty and Concordat, which settled the sixty year old dispute between the Vatican and the Italian Government, as the greatest achievement of this great peace-maker. They may also pay tribute to his work in historical research while in charge of the Ambrosian and Vatican libraries. But to many, in or outside his flock, it is the human side of this great personality that appeals: the man who could dedicate one of his most important works to "Mother mine, mother rare, mother whose virtues are of the ancient kind" and the man to whom the physical and moral welfare of his fellow beings has always been a matter of supreme concern.

From such a man, so fully deserving of the title of His Holiness with which his position invests him, a blessing is a blessing indeed.

Eliminating Air Accidents

By Admiral Mark Kerr, C.B., M.V.O.

(Formerly Deputy-Chief of the Air Staff, and General Officer Commanding the South-West Royal Air Force Area in 1918).

FLYING, being the latest form of transport and of warfare, gets more than its share of publicity when accidents occur, but in one way the Air Service may gain, in that official attention is directed towards the investigation of the causes of accidents, and to devising methods by which disasters can be avoided in the future.

The most dangerous weather for flying is not during gales of wind but, on the contrary, when the absence of wind allow fog and mist to cover the land and sea.

In countries where commercial air lines are run by correct commonsense and scientific methods, the danger of fog is almost eliminated, for by means of wireless communication the machines in the air are informed where fog patches exist and where landing-grounds are free from this danger. There is no doubt that in future Naval and Air manoeuvres in which aircraft are engaged, the same methods of safety will be carried out.

With regard to civil aviation, directional rays are being used, and will be more so in the future, by which aircraft can come down through the fog to land in the right part of the aerodrome, thus ensuring a safe arrival.

A fear that haunts pilots in the air more than any other is the danger of fire. In spite of the arrival of the parachute and the great number of lives that have been saved by it, there is no doubt that in the back of the minds of all pilots the fire-dread still remains. It makes one feel quite helpless because, in order to keep flying in the air, then gliding down, and finally to make a safe landing, the machine must travel at a flying speed, and consequently the draught which it automatically engenders fans the flames and makes the fire increase and extend.

Towards safety in this matter, aircraft construction is improving, first of all in the use of metal instead of wood and fabric, and secondly, in

improved arrangements to stop the leakage of petrol and taking care, in case a leakage should occur, that it shall not be within reach of the exhaust, or anything else from which sparks may proceed.

A new apparatus arrived last year in this country for trial. It is to prevent 'planes catching fire even when not of all-metal construction. By the first trials which took place in England in September last, it would appear that the invention is another great step on the road to safety in the air.

During the time I was in Greece in 1913-14, I started the Naval Air Force there, and in 1917 I was General Officer Commanding the Royal Air Force Area in the South and South-West of England. During both of these periods I made a study of accidents and their causes, and by a spoken word or a written memo. I gave and issued certain instructions which I hoped would, and which I think did, in many cases, prevent accidents.

A Question of Brains

To begin with, I explained that when flying no good pilot took an unnecessary risk, and a man who had sufficient brains to know when a risk was unnecessary had the makings of a great pilot in him. In the South-West R.A.F. Area there were a great many cases of pilots spinning into the ground with fatal results. I sent out a memo to all stations explaining that when a man's stomach was out of order the spin would cause him to become giddy, and that giddiness shuts off the brain, and when he thinks he has lost 50 feet of height, he is likely to have lost 500 or 1,000 feet. It is essential, when giddiness comes on, to pull at once out of the spin. After that memo had been read to the thousands of pupils and pilots not another case of spinning to the ground occurred.

One frequent cause of accidents comes from a pilot flying too low. When passing over seas, forests, lakes, etc., a height should always be maintained to enable the pilot to reach a safe landing-place by gliding, in the case of engine failure. It is also extremely important that aerial stunts should always be done at such a height as will allow sufficient space to get into a glide in case the engine cuts out.

Safety in the Air

Great progress has been made since the end of the war in 1918. The finest example in the world is shown by the wonderful record of the British line of Imperial Airways, which has proved itself to be, per mileage, the safest mode of travel in the world. The loss of life comes to less than one person for each million miles of flight, a record that should make any other sort of transport on land or sea very envious. But there are still further improvements, to eliminate accidents, that can and will be made.

One cause of accidents has been due to flying through long stretches of cloud, with the consequent loss of direction and position, and also great weariness of the pilot, which is not conducive to safe flying. These disabilities have

already been dealt with by the introduction of directional wireless instruments and the "blind-flying" apparatus. The former gives the pilot his correct bearings, and the latter allows him to let the machine fly itself and keep on its proper course and height. Consequently the pilot does not get tired, but remains in the best condition for carrying out his job.

Having dealt with accidents to heavier-than-air machines, and suggested the manner in which they should be done away with, I will describe another rare phenomenon which may produce accidents, but which is much more dangerous to airships than to heavier-than-air craft. This is a horizontal whirlwind, one of which I encountered when passing the Lion Rock off Poros in 1914. It appears to be caused by a strong wind striking a hill or rock, though it may originate from two winds, of different directions, meeting.

The Horizontal Whirlwind

An airship flying across one of these whirlwinds would, on arriving at the centre, have an upward draught at one, and a downward draught at the other end of her, which will make her climb or dive with the greatest rapidity; and from the description published about the disasters to R.101 and the "Akron," it seems likely that horizontal whirlwinds near the surface of the earth or sea caused these disasters.

The heavier-than-air craft does not suffer in the same way from these horizontal whirlwinds, as, if they enter the whirl at right-angles to it, the pilot can elevate or depress the head of the machine and get the 'plane level again in a very short time, and with a very small difference of height; while, if the whirl comes on the side of the 'plane, as it did in my case off Poros, the pilot can turn the machine towards it, and pass through the disturbance. My seaplane began to turn over sideways (against full warp by the controls), as if a giant hand was turning it over, and only by turning at right-angles to the course being steered was the machine brought back to the level before she had rolled right over.

From a study of all accidents, it would appear that by improvements in organisation and in design which can be made from the lessons already given by the accidents, and by impressing on pilots that only fools take risks that are unnecessary, we will soon eliminate all accidents except those caused by lightning or some other power outside the range of human control.

Direct subscribers who are changing their addresses are asked to give the earliest possible notification to the "Saturday Review," 18-20, York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.2.

The Old Inns of England

Charm of the Country Hostelry

By Clifford Hosken

HE must surely be a dull fellow who cannot react to the charm of an old, English, country inn.

There is something so reassuring about it. There it is, probably the oldest building except the church in any country village or town, and like the church, it has been carrying on its job for centuries. Indeed, there is a deal in common between the inn and the church.

Each in its own way ministers to the essential needs of mankind, each must carry on through whatever storm or stress of politics or weather Providence may elect to send. Neither church nor inn dare close its doors. And about each centres more of the history and romance of England than about any other building.

That is perhaps because of the changeless spirit of each. They hold fast to first principles. For the inn those principles were in the beginning as they are now, to provide food and shelter to travelling man and beast.

Needs of the Traveller

Like the inn, the needs of the traveller have not changed with the ages. The hunger and thirst of the tired wayfarer who came trudging along England's muddy tracks when its old inns were new, are exactly the same as those of the barbarously-named "hiker" who swings along the "tarmacadamed" lane of 1934, and it is rather fine to think that the same old hostelry has welcomed each—and all the travellers who have come along in the years between.

For there again the conservatism of our country inns is so marked. Except in the towns they have seldom been rebuilt. They have been altered, modernised as it were through the centuries, but it is one of England's great good fortunes that it possesses hundreds of glorious old inns whose main features stand to-day much as the Tudor craftsmen who built them left them, many of them as the masons and woodworkers of even earlier times raised them from the soil.

It does not need a lot of imagination to look at an old country inn and see the pageant of the centuries halt at its doors: the first horsemen, the pack horse train laden with merchandise, cloth from the wool towns, wine from the ports: the early lumbering coaches that counted four miles an hour express speed, and reckoned on little more than two: the fast coaches of the early nineteenth century—and then the eclipse which came with the opening of the railways.

That was the time of long dead years for the country inn. There was only the local custom to keep it alive, a little hustle on market days, an

occasional farmer in his gig, a rare excitement when Hounds met close by; but otherwise stagnation, and vast ranges of stabling, once so full of life and noise, rotting silently to decay.

Perhaps it was because of that neglect that our old inns survived. Perhaps had they continued busy through the prosperous Victorian era they would have been rebuilt as things like some of the ghastly-looking "Railway Inns" and "Railway Hotels" that sprang up by the stations of the new fangled railways in the 'fifties and 'sixties of the last century. Perhaps Fate was kind after all to let us forget our old inns for a time until the new generations had arisen with the taste to appreciate and love their ancient glories.

The Spirit of Dickens

Maybe that we who love the old inns of England are given a little to idealism. We like to think of our inns in a twilight setting, with mellow, cheering lights stabbing the gathering gloom of the road ahead, or shining in the Market Square. And of ourselves, wearied with the day's journey, turning in through the never-closed doors to be met with welcome, refreshment and rest. We like to think of the long, rambling corridors that have known so many weary travellers like ourselves throughout the centuries, and we like to think of the odd, fellow wayfarers we may meet in the long, low coffee room at dinner, and the good and free conversation that so often springs up between strangers who are friends for an hour.

Other ages have known that charm. It was old when Chaucer wrote of his Canterbury Pilgrims at the Tabard, nearly six hundred years since. If we be idealists, at least we have good foundation for our ideals. And despite the hard things that have been written by cynics in recent times, of the way in which the country inn falls short of our ideals, the English country inn is probably closer to the ideal to-day than it has ever been.

Famous Inns

Certainly, taking them all round, our inns have never been better run. There have always been bad inns of course, but they are growing fewer. There have always been magnificently good inns, to visit which we travellers will gladly turn miles out of our way, and there are more of them than there used to be. And of the general average, in between, the standard of comfort and food has been raised in the past two decades almost incredibly.

Trade has come back to the country roads and the inn-keepers have learnt that to hold it they must meet its needs.

MOTORING NOTES

The Forbidden Supercharger

By Maynard Greville

OWING to the fact that a cloud, which is certainly bigger than a man's hand, has suddenly appeared in the motor racing sky, I propose to give the question of driving for the ordinary road user a rest for this week and turn to a problem that is troubling the racing world.

This is particularly important at the moment as we look like having one of the most successful racing seasons since the famous days of the Gordon Bennett, both on the Continent and in this country.

Since the war motor racing has been divided into two fairly distinct categories, which tend from time to time to coalesce, only to be rent asunder again by the infuriated officials of the controlling clubs.

These two classes consist of races for sports cars, such as can be bought by any member of the public, and races for cars which have been specially built for the purpose. In order to ensure that the real racing car shall not intrude into the sports car field, regulations are made from time to time, with the object of ensuring that the cars entered are similar to those advertised by the companies in their catalogues as for sale. Gradually, however, these regulations have a tendency to relax and the racing car pure and simple with perhaps a slightly larger body forces its way in.

The races for sports cars only, owe their origin to the Eastern Motoring Club of France, which is a very powerful body and soon after the war started the Grand Prix d'Endurance at Le Mans, which is still held every year, and is one of the most thrilling spectacles in the world. At one time it was almost owned by Bentleys, who won it with clock like regularity year after year and did a tremendous amount for the prestige of the British car abroad.

The R.A.C. Indignant

The idea, of course, soon caught on, but there was always the tendency whenever this type of race was run in any country for the regulations to become less and less stringent, and for the pure racing car to force its presence on a not unwilling public.

Now, however, our own Royal Automobile Club who promote that most successful race in Ulster, the Tourist Trophy on the Ards circuit, have come down heavily charged with moral indignation, and tried to clean the racing cars out once more.

In the new regulations which they have just issued for this year's T.T., which takes place on the first day of September, they lay it down that every car entered must be of a production type, and chassis of the type entered must have been built in sufficient quantities to satisfy the R.A.C. that it is a bona fide commercial model. It is intended that this regulation should be rigidly enforced,

the number of models required to have been built by any particular factory depending on its normal output.

The specification of the car must correspond exactly with that laid down in the catalogue, and various other safeguards are included.

Now, this is quite all right if the Club is really convinced that the Tourist Trophy, which of course its name implies, is intended for this type of car only.

The regulation which is causing all the bother is, however, one which concerns superchargers. These, of course, are merely intended to get more explosive mixture into the cylinders of a car at high speeds than is possible with the ordinary atmospheric pressure. They really consist of types of fans which force the mixture of air and petrol into the cylinders with increased velocity, thereby greatly increasing the power of the engines for a given size.

"No Good Purpose"

The R.A.C. is of the opinion that neither the manufacturers nor the motoring public have shown any inclination towards the use of the supercharger for ordinary motoring, although every opportunity towards its development and adaption to everyday use has been provided during the past ten years of motor racing both on road and track, and in view of the nature of the race they have decided that no good purpose can be served by the further employment of superchargers in this race.

Now this is a very different matter to the other regulations. It means that a particular development and a particular trend in design is absolutely vetoed. As a matter of fact, many of the world's greatest designers are convinced that the car of the future must be supercharged, and that the present faults of what is commonly known as the "blower" can all be eliminated by development based on experience. If the supercharger is not standard equipment at the present time there is no need for the regulation barring it, as the other regulations would settle its fate.

I for one feel that many of the troubles associated particularly with small engines will be solved by a "blower" built integral and as a part of the engine. If we assume that motor racing develops the breed—and it undoubtedly has done so in the past—this field should be at least left open for the supercharger to prove its worth.

In addition, in these days of terrific high speeds on race tracks and road courses, it will be very difficult to stage a race which will be sufficiently spectacular from the public point of view and which is limited to unblown cars.

There is much, however, to be said on the other side, though there is no doubt that the R.A.C. is being and will be severely criticised from many quarters.

Correspondence

From Lady Houston, D.B.E.

Hitler has made two mistakes—first his ruthless persecution of the Jews—but a still greater blunder in his attempt to defy His Holiness the Pope, for religion is not so dead as some of our intelligentsia would like us to believe, and Hitler will most surely be made to realise that the Vatican is bound to win. Pope Pius XI is a wise and a good man, and Christianity depends on the result.

To Lady Houston, D.B.E.

YOUR LADYSHIP,—Allow me to write you our recent exposure of our Government. It is a great pity that poor old England has not got a few more women of your type, things would then get a move on. I hope you won't give up, it is enough to break one's heart, but I fancy yours is in the right place. I hope we have not heard the last from you.

You brave and honourable lady.

BOTTOM DOG.

Our Greatest Patriot

SIR,—Every right-minded citizen must be filled with gratitude to Lady Houston for her magnificent offer. People in my neighbourhood are becoming thoroughly disgusted with a Government which studiously ignores our most vital necessity and caps a career of procrastination and European meanderings by insulting our country's greatest patriot.

The *Saturday Review* lives up to its reputation for fearlessly telling the truth and should be studied by everyone who cares for his country.

Leamington Spa.

DUG-OUT.

Scrap the Lot

SIR,—As one of the many thousands who served their King and Country at the outbreak of War, and who would gladly do so again if that dear land were threatened by an enemy, allow me to congratulate both Lady Houston and the *Saturday Review* on their magnificent fight on behalf of the British people who are misrepresented and misled by the anti-National Government on the question of Air Defence. Her Ladyship may be cheered by the thought that thousands of British men and women have made up their minds to change the present perfidious Government and replace it by one which will not have the vulgarity and the foolhardiness to ignore an offer which, if accepted, would have meant the difference between the peril and the safety of millions of men, women and babies in London.

TERENCE W. FORSTER.

High Street, Canterbury.

Humbling the Country

SIR,—The Government's attitude towards Lady Houston's magnificent offer is typical of the deliberate determination to humble his country which has always been Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's policy.

When Lady Houston offered to finance the defence of the Schneider Cup I remember that it was only after the entire Press had risen up in arms that MacDonald and his Socialist intriguers were forced into acceptance.

True patriots may rest assured that nothing will be done to safeguard our shores until this renegade during the war is removed from office.

Meanwhile, I consider it the duty of everyone to support the *Saturday Review* in its courageous fight.

Northampton.

P. CHADWYCK.

Wanted: Resolute Leaders

SIR,—It is quite clear from the Government's churlish attitude towards Lady Houston's magnificent offer that the country can expect little from the pale pink nincompoops at present in control of our affairs.

It is not platitude-mouthing hypocrites that we require as our rulers, but forceful and resolute patriots like Lady Houston.

Lady Houston's gesture, although insolently turned down, should arouse the whole nation to our pressing danger. London could be bombed at any moment by any evilly-disposed Power. To allow such a state of affairs to exist when Europe is in a ferment and Germany is openly preaching militarism is nothing short of criminal.

I hope the *Saturday Review* will carry Lady Houston's inspiring message to the farthest corners of the Empire.

North Finchley.

R.A.F. (RETIRED).

Hobson's Choice

SIR,—As one of the "Deaf, Dumb, Blind and Paralytics," a representative of the "public," of the average man and woman of the day, I should be much obliged if you would kindly explain in exactly what WAY it is in my power to alter the present appalling defencelessness of London.

It is not pleasant to be rated in your columns as if this state of things were due to our own criminal negligence. At the last General Election, as you know very well, we had no alternative between "Flamsey Macdonald" and immediate Bolshevism. We HAD to put in his party, though we LOATHED it. It is not our fault, and I fail to see why we should be scolded for what we are utterly powerless to prevent.

I am, dear Sir, your obedient and regular reader, "deaf, dumb, blind and paralytic" though I may be,

18, Amptill Square,

London, N.W.1.

MOLLY ROCHE.

Literature Research Fund

SIR,—For a long time the Committee of the English Association have known that English Literature specialists are at a great disadvantage as compared with their scientific and historical colleagues in regard to the undertaking and publication of Research work.

This is due in the first place to the necessary bulk of their material, and secondly to the absence, in this country, of a sufficient number of specialist journals in which to publish short articles.

In an endeavour to meet this need it is proposed to establish a Research Fund which will be administered by an Awarding Committee of undeniable authority and impartiality. To this Fund the Association have, by definite resolution, decided to contribute, and invite donations and/or annual subscriptions, which should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer of the Association, or the Secretary (A. V. Houghton), at 4, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

LAURENCE BINYON, President

W. H. HADOW, Chairman of Committee

J. E. TALBOT, Hon. Treasurer

English

Association

4, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

Baldwin Must Go

SIR,—The article by "A.A.B." is a perfect survey of Stanley Baldwin's career since he broke up the Lloyd George Coalition. To most Conservatives at that time he was quite unknown. It is more than apparent now that he was pitch-forked into a position he was less capable of fulfilling than the meanest Conservative.

The proper way in life is to judge a man by his deeds, and not his words.

We have had a lengthy, and very costly, test. I, personally, have realised it long ago—and I am a life-long Conservative, older than Baldwin—that "BALDWIN MUST GO"—and NOW, in fact.

Shall such a hypocrite be considered and further, as against the interests of an Empire? No, emphatically I say again, No.

S. S. BENTLEY.

Loughrigg, Oxford Rd., St. Annes-on-Sea.

Is There Another Germany?

By Robert Machray

PRINCE HUBERTUS LOEWENSTEIN, who was born in 1906 and began his political career only in 1930, played a not unimportant part in Germany before Herr Hitler came to power last year. He was a member of the Centre Party, the Roman Catholic group, which held the balance for some time in the German Parliament. He also belonged to the semi-military organisation known as the Reichsbanner Black-Red-Gold, and was the head of its *Jugendbund*. He strove, but in vain, to maintain the Weimar Constitution, and Hitler's triumph drove him into exile. He has just published an interesting and in some ways remarkable book entitled "The Tragedy of a Nation: Germany, 1918-1934" (Faber, 7s. 6d.). Hitler is the "tragedy."

In itself the title of this work is sufficiently striking, especially to English readers, many of whom must be surprised that such an extreme point of view finds expression at all, as they can see for themselves perfectly well that Germany at present does not give the appearance of tragedy, but exhibits manifest signs of the opposite in a strong, persistent national revival, accompanied by a marked renewal of her significance in Europe and the world. Indeed, it is not easy to be blind to the fact that Germany under Hitler occupies a far stronger and more influential position than at any previous time since the Great War. In all this Prince Loewenstein sees nothing but tragedy.

A Dream Picture

Let it be said at once that the prince is an idealist—which may suggest a good deal by way of explanation. He is very eloquent, too, as most idealists are, but, also like them, not much in touch with realities. He has formed a dream-picture of a "Holy Reich," inhabited by the "most spiritual people of the earth," as he considers his countrymen to be, and he declares that the mission of Germany, "with almost Messianic hope," is to be the "herald of the Universal European Idea." Not war and conquest, but peace and culture for the nations of Europe under German leadership!

How is this ideal to be reached and fulfilled? Prince Loewenstein sees the answer in the "Youth of Germany," the "sacred hope of the German people. In their midst the metamorphosis will prepare itself, and it will be they who shall refashion Germany and the whole world. . . . We cannot believe that their souls have turned 'brown' just because their bodies are compelled to wear the uniform of an unclean creed."

It is to the German Youth, then, that he looks for the restoration or re-creation of that other Germany which is the real, true Germany. But is it not the case that all Youth organisations in Germany are being absorbed in the "Hitler Youth?" Is this not true even of the "Evangelical Youth" organisations? As this is

so, there is no immediate or near prospect of the realisation of the Prince's ideal; therefore it has no practical bearing on the present tense situation in Europe.

This is not to say that the book has no value. On the contrary; apart from the dream-picture, it contains much information of historical importance, particularly respecting the series of events that attended on the fall of the Brüning Government. The chapter entitled "The Battle of the Marne of the Weimar Republic: the 20th July, 1932," will repay close study. In it he charges President Hindenburg with "treason against his most faithful Chancellor," and shows how the Weimar democratic republic was done to death by the cowardice or indifference of its Parliamentary and other leaders.

Hitler's Real Aim

But the book is of great importance in another way. The Prince knows well enough that Hitler is supreme in Germany and that no proximate date can be put to his overthrow. He gives a vivid sketch of Hitler, whom he characterises as a throwback to the "eighties," his nationalism being an "oleograph of Bismarck in the uniform of a grenadier," and his reconstruction of the State that of an "old Prussian sergeant." That he has "rare skill" is admitted, but it is exercised, "with the mien of an idealist and a good bourgeois, to utter rubbish and lies." Hitler, says the Prince, has hypnotised Germany:—

We need not, however, reproach the German people (adds the Prince) for being duped . . . for we see nowadays that all countries of Europe, with the one exception perhaps of France, accept all the endearments of Hitler's seriously, even when they are in obvious contradiction to his deeds. And they will go on with it, until the Nazis feel strong enough to let loose another European War. And then it will be too late, as it was for the German republic.

And so we come once again to the real, the true Germany: Hitler's Germany, the Germany with which our Government has to deal, but of which it seems to know so little. Prince Loewenstein has no doubt whatever regarding Hitler's aim, despite the pacific speeches—"Between the lines of all peace orations destined for foreign consumption the doctrine can be discerned that salvation lies only in a new war." Nor has he any doubt that war is being prepared; in fact he tells us, "In Germany the amount of ammunition is towering higher and higher, while enormous cellars are being filled with steel flasks containing highly compressed and extremely expensive gases."

In a short Introduction to the book Mr. Wickham Steed expresses the opinion that Hitler's Germany is more nearly akin to the real Germany than the Weimar Republic, whose loss Loewenstein deplores, ever was or could be. To me, the Third Reich is Germany.

The Late Justice McCardie

THERE are two aspects of the life of Mr. Justice McCardie which might well be of interest. The first is his position as a lawyer: the second is his life as a man. Many of his judgments were monumental. They demonstrated that his acute mind had considered every possible authority. It was his frequent habit, even in cases of no great importance, to take some considerable time to consider his decision. And the man was known to no one. On the Bench he was a kindly, pleasant, cheery figure. He had a career which gave him publicity again and again. But we know little more.

Mr. George Pollock in his "life" just published ("Mr. Justice McCardie," The Bodley Head, 15s.) makes no effort to deal with either of these sides of the life of the deceased judge. The book is useless to the lawyer. The trials are selected for their publicity value, and not the importance of the law. And in any event no references are given of any sort. Nor does the man emerge at all.

The book gives every appearance of being hastily composed, like so many modern biographies, from newspaper reports of the famous trials. Speeches of counsel on both sides are often quoted at greater length than the judgment. And it is impossible to discover any logic or reason in the arrangement. Those who pick up this volume must expect nothing more than reports picked at random from cases with which Mr. Justice McCardie was connected, or speeches which he made to various societies.

Irritating Irrelevancies

Mr. Justice McCardie may have felt deeply on many topics, and there were many things which he wished to change. But he did his own causes as much harm as good by unnecessary and irrelevant remarks which certainly annoyed anyone who was in the court, and probably annoyed many who read the headlines in the newspaper. In one of his many judgments on the subject of a husband's liability for the debts of his wife, for example, he quoted George Eliot's "Middlemarch" to the effect that "Marriage is a taming thing," and added, "Certainly in this case it was an enslaving thing." And in a similar action against the Earl Cathcart he quoted the observation of Suetonius that "Nero never wore the same garment twice," adding that the historian regarded this as a defect. These observations were quite unnecessary, and quite irrelevant to the issues which were under consideration, and typical examples of the cause of the irritation which was so often felt. Similar observations made throughout the case lengthened it quite unnecessarily and often obscured the real worth of the mind of the Judge.

In spite of the remark I have quoted the judgment in the case of *Miss Gray v. Cathcart* is of no little importance in this branch of the law. But this book does nothing to assist us to understand these curious paradoxes or to understand the man who was known to none of us.

ERSKINE SEYMOUR.

Attack on Modern Art

"CHAOS is king, having abolished Zeus." Thus, from the experience of his more than seventy summers, Sir Reginald Blomfield condemns the extremists in modern art and letters.

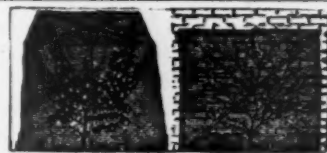
In "Modernismus" (Macmillan, 6s.) he states the thesis of the modern artist as he sees it, and having built up his house (not very fairly, be it said) he proceeds to pull out the bricks from the bottom. It is indeed commendable that he has understood so much of a generation with which he is evidently out of sympathy, but unfortunately the really important things have been left unsaid. For the question is not only of art and criticism but also of age and outlook.

The author seems genuinely to believe in the grandeur of civilisation, in ideal beauty, and in the sanctity of tradition. "I regard the artist," he says, "as the priest and prophet," "I hold the Platonic idea of beauty . . . that beauty is absolute, in the sense that what is once beautiful is always beautiful, given the intelligence to see it." He then demolishes the status of an art which attempts to stand free of tradition.

Now modern art has its faults, often grave faults, and some of the criticism aimed at it in this book is well timed and strikes home, the quotations from certain contemporary art critics being admirably chosen to bring the weaknesses to light. But the condemnation loses nearly all its force when one comes across such popular misconceptions as that "there is another and more sinister side to the new movement . . . and that is the instinct for the morbid, the hideous, and the unclean," or that the artist of to-day is somehow in league with Bolshevism. Not only does Sir Reginald Blomfield fall into these fallacies, but he appears to neglect the causes, the real motives, underlying the post-war movements.

One cannot persuade any present-day artist or writer to be conceited enough to pose as priest or prophet; furthermore, most of them are in grave doubts as to whether civilisation is so good as it sounds, whether beauty is absolute rather than a semi-cyclic phenomenon like fashion, or if tradition is so helpful, considering the dances it has led the world in past ages. Therefore they clean the slate as it were, put all values of ethics, beauty and truth back to zero, and attempt to start afresh.

However unsuccessful they are at first, or even if at times they make fools of themselves, it is help not rebuke they need. C.H.G.S.



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Greece and Rome

[REVIEWED BY ASHLEY SAMPSON]

FOR most of us a renewal of Greece means a renewal of our schooldays: a time when Greece was a mixture of legend and syntax—a green and golden dream shot through with aching boredom! Æschylus, Pindar, Homer and Plato meant little more than this; and those who, like F. L. Lucas and Prudence Lucas, in "From Olympus to the Styx" (Cassell, 12s. 6d.), can bring something fresh out of much that is old, earn the gratitude of a generation.

Their book is not a book of travel in the conventional sense, but one which, with a wealth of knowledge and a fund of humour, retells the story of Greece in the settings where each separate event was born. Salonika, Corinth, Athens and Olympus come to life as if by magic; and breathe once more in our imagination.

"Stones of Rimini," by Adrian Stokes (Faber, 12s. 6d.), is as rich in content as in the medium through which that content is expressed. For here we have the great cities of Italy—the various civilisations which flourished in them and the great minds which they nursed and nourished—represented in print and plate. In a vital sense Rome has always been the capital of Europe; and Italy, which it dominates, has come to life at some period or other in every part of the globe which owes its civilisation to a Western birth.

A Living Past

So Mr. Stokes is right to place his centre of gravity there; he discloses in a style as delicate as the stones of which he writes how the fine arts have grown from that centre. Hear how he brings a piece of stone to birth:

"Just as the cultivator works the surfaces of the Mother Earth, so the sculptor rubs his stone to elicit the shape which his eye has sown in the matrix. The material, earth or stone, exists. Man makes it more significant. To wash, to polish, to sweep are similar activities. But to weave or to make a shoe, indeed the processes of most trades, are pre-eminently manufacture, a making, a plastic activity, a moulding of things."

This little paragraph may be taken as a key-hole to the book; a lense through which we may focus its whole method, appeal and content. For out of the cities and the gods of the Roman world—names which have been left by most of us to gather cobwebs on the walls of our minds—Mr. Stokes has recreated the living past. He is helped out by a multitude of illustrations; but these, like the phrases out of which he builds his sentences, are graceful and appropriate, never redundant; but always there for a purpose that is at once vital and artistic.

Nobody of any judgment could fail, after reading these two books, to be struck by the change which has come over the face of this kind of literature in the past few years. Instead of the rather tired, conventionally illustrated travel books which have only too often discouraged those who would dip once more into the classics, we have knowledgeable and beautifully contrived books like "From Olympus to the Styx" and "Stones of Rimini."

The Life of Ibn Saud

ABDUR RAHMAN, Imam of the Wahabi, was a man of one purpose. Either he, or a son of his, must knit all Arabs into one people. He was the father of Ibn Saud, and how the son has proceeded to fulfil his father's purpose is a dramatic story, which is graphically related by Captain H. C. Armstrong in "Lord of Arabia: Ibn Saud: an Intimate Study of a King" (Arthur Barker, 9s.). The story has all the more interest at the present time when Ibn Saud has once more come into the limelight through his "tank and plane" war against the Imam of Yemen.

Early misfortunes led to a wandering life, and Ibn Saud became an unkempt Bedouin youth. Circumstances led the family to Kuwait, on the Persian Gulf, where the lad met travellers from many lands. His active career began when he was twenty; in a few years he had won a reputation as a fighter, and had succeeded in suppressing the hostile elements in Nejd, the central plateau of Arabia.

His successes antagonised the Turks, the nominal rulers of Arabia, and years of fighting followed. His progress to his great achievement, the conquest of the Hejaz with himself as king, is a triumph of personality. A devout Moslem, his implicit faith has never wavered. A.D.

Heroic Lives

"Some quality of self-sacrifice, in the service of some ideal" is the standard Mr. Rafael Sabatini sets for those whose lives may properly be regarded as "heroic," and in his actual selection of six historic individuals for his series of brief, but illuminating biographies ("Heroic Lives," Illustrated, Hutchinson, 21s.) he has to admit that the first, Richard "Coeur de Lion," barely comes within the prescribed requirements. What gives him his place among the heroes is the truly regal quality which made him a model and an inspiration to the chivalry of his own and subsequent days. Nelson, Francis of Assisi, Joan of Arc, Sir Walter Raleigh and Florence Nightingale are the other heroic figures whose achievements and devotion to high ideals find a justly appreciative chronicle in Mr. Sabatini's fascinating book.

The Lighter Side of War

THE title of this book, "The Lighter Side of the War," the reminiscences of Dr. A. Cecil Alport, Major R.A.M.C., T.F. (Hutchinson, 18s.) requires some explanation. While the volume contains much that is humorous, and many amusing incidents, it also embodies a record of valuable work well done, some graphic descriptions of scenes at the front, and the ventilation of a number of grievances. It covers a wide field—England, Salonika, Macedonia, and France.

That Dr. Alport did not find everything humorous is well evidenced by his Salonika chapter, when he covers thirty pages before writing "Life in Salonika was not all bitterness."

Pianist and Politician

[REVIEWED BY HERBERT HUGHES]

"THE truth about a living man does not exist. There can be only interpretations of it, or the impression that that man leaves on different people." Thus Paderewski to his biographer, Rom Landau ("Paderewski," Ivor Nicholson and Watson, 18s.) in a recent conversation at Morges. To give anything like an authentic account of the great pianist's career could not fail to be interesting, even without unduly stressing the rôle of virtuoso. To give the career *plus* the man; and the man *plus* the politician, is the bigger job which Mr. Landau has tackled successfully, in a book, not faultless in prose style, written about one who is still very much alive.

One may (perhaps) know a man by his friendships. The great names that float through this book—names of Kings, ambassadors, statesmen, artists—are not dragged in through any snobbish weakness, but stated naturally and simply because the story could not be told without incidentally revealing the versatility of the musician's mind and his inevitable contacts with people who were doing conspicuous things in the world. Here you will meet for a moment or two Clemenceau, Arthur Balfour, Woodrow Wilson, Franklin Roosevelt, Mussolini. You will be taken back to the London of the early nineties, when Swinburne and Burne-Jones, Tennyson and Rossetti were outstanding figures in the world of poetry and painting, and the young Polish pianist with his aureole of golden hair was idolised and lionised wherever he went. You will follow that career, not in tedious chronological fashion, but mentally to 1914 when the artist turned statesman.

The Nazi Movement

It is this aspect of Paderewski's great mind that will enthral the non-musical as much as—perhaps more than—the musical reader. Mr. Landau's review of affairs in Poland just before the war, and of the (literally) intriguing events that led up to Paderewski's premiership and surrounded it until his resignation—seven years of strenuous political life—make this part of the story the most authentic and most complete that has yet appeared. A chapter on Conversations at Riond Bosson contains much that will be new to those who have regarded Paderewski simply as a popular virtuoso, who at a time of crisis became Prime Minister of a sentimentally patriotic and rather ignorant country. Apropos of Hitler he was asked if Nazi-ism can be confined to one country.

"I would not be surprised," he said, "if sooner or later we saw such movements spreading into such civilised countries as England and France. Misery and unemployment rob the people of all faculties of judgment and vision. Great men don't need to destroy a former civilisation in order to create a new one. The present destruction in several countries of a great part of the older civilisations is the work of dumb masses who have instinctively chosen certain men to lead them to such negations. . . . The masses desire chaos, nothing but chaos."

Paderewski, however, is no pessimist. He has faith and courage and, above all, political vision.

As pure as . . . B E E R

Many readers will be pulled up short by that unexpected comparison: as pure as . . . beer. Yet it is the simple fact that there is no article of food or drink produced with greater care and in greater purity than the beer of to-day. Nothing could be more conclusive than the evidence from witnesses of all shades of opinion before the Royal Commission on Licensing. Upon this point agreement was unanimous.

How purity is ensured

By analysing samples before purchase the brewers see to it that both the barley, from which the malt is made, and the hops, are of the choicest quality; and that any brewing sugar used is sugar in its most health-giving form. The whole process of brewing is under the close supervision of the Excise authorities, who record the materials of every brew. At frequent intervals tests are taken by the brewer of the beer in the making, and when the brew is completed an exhaustive test of the final beer is applied. Samples of the beer as sold are taken continually by the inspectors of the local authority. Are such elaborate and official precautions taken with any other article of food or with any other beverage?

Why beer is so wholesome

The result is that beer is brewed to-day of a soundness and a character that would have been impossible a hundred or even fifty years ago. For these elaborate safeguards have served not only to improve the materials, to secure their purity, and to ensure that nothing that is not pure is ever used; but also to improve immeasurably the whole technique of brewing.

Consider the excellence and the beneficence of beer's ingredients: malt, made from the finest barley, for digestion; hops for appetite; sugar for energy; yeast for vitality. Was there ever anything so downright wholesome as this mild, luxurious, and heartening beverage—British beer!



Miscellany of Books

The Bolshevik Aristocracy

"WHAT we are seeing to-day," said a foreign diplomatist who knows Russia well, "is the establishment of a new aristocracy—the Soviet Government and the class supporting it." Almost the first sentence in "Russian Engineer," by John Westgarth (Denis Archer, 8s. 6d.) is "The caste system in Russia is the strongest in the world," and a few pages farther on he uses the term "Bolshevik aristocracy." During the Revolution the workers were told they would have food, luxuries and plenty of money, but now they find themselves "merely bowing to an oligarchy which is daily becoming more and more exclusive."

Mr. Westgarth is by profession an engineer, and after completing contracts extending over five years in India, he returned to England, but discovering no opening, thought he saw a promising field in Russia, and was engaged by the Soviet to supervise its State planning of various industrial works. He spent two years and a half in that country, and he has done well to record his experiences which are illuminating respecting the actual situation, both political and economic, but rather by way of enforcing the statements made by others, such as Mr. Muggeridge, of the horrible condition of the workers, than of making fresh revelations.

The son of a wealthy Russian father and an Afghan mother, educated at Eton and Oxford, employed by the Military Intelligence Services of Great Britain and Turkey, Achmed Abdullah has led a life which, if one-half of which he tells us is true, was worth recording in a book. He has now written this book and called it "My Nine Lives" (Hurst & Blackett, 18s.), and a strange medley, Grand Guignol and bedroom comedy, he has made of it. People of distinction in many spheres of activity pass through his pages; he relates stories of

murders, duels, wars, and mysterious Oriental wizardry, interspersed with tales of the lighter side of life, that would serve an ordinary author for half-a-dozen books. But Achmed Abdullah, or Prince Nadir Khan Durani is clearly no ordinary author, or man. Continually through his kaleidoscopic career and the writing of his book we sense the Afghan blood piercing through the Eton veneer. He closes the present series of reminiscences because, for the moment, he has exhausted his writing mood; but as he ends with the words: "*Incipit vita nova*" a second series of nine lives may yet be in store.

The observer sees most of the game, and "Crowded Hours," (Scribners, 12s. 6d.) the reminiscences of Alice Roosevelt Longworth, eldest daughter of the great Theodore Roosevelt, show what a game American politics can be. We could hardly imagine No. 10, Downing street being the home of happy poker and whisky parties, as was the White House during the reign of President Harding; we could hardly imagine half the strange political incidents in this book. It is only when she gets away from Americans that Mrs. Longworth is out of her depth. In her time (the late 'nineties and 1900's) she met most of the world's celebrities, but her reminiscences of King Edward, the Kaiser, Alfonso XIII of Spain and others decidedly lack that punch she puts into stories of the satellites of the White House. But if for its picture of Theodore Roosevelt alone, this book is worth reading.

Call of the Country

In the Spring-time the thoughts of the average town-living English man and woman gaily turn towards the country, so this is the season when books on the subject of rural delights are well calculated to make a strong

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appeal, especially if they are written in lively or poetic strain. Mr. Cecil Roberts, in his new book "Gone Rustic" (Hodder & Stoughton, 7s. 6d.), is both lively and poetic; lively in the chronicle of his quest for and discovery of the Elizabethan cottage which was to be the original of the "Pilgrim Cottage" of his novel, and poetic in that he breaks into verse at the end of every chapter. Coloured illustrations by Mr. Percy Home are a further attraction to a delightful book. If lacking the poetry of Mr. Roberts and some of his liveliness of style, Mr. Reginald Arkell's "A Cottage in the Country" (Rich & Cowan, 7s. 6d.) affords both pleasant and instructive reading. It has been specially written for town dwellers who would like to live in the country but know little about the facts of rural life. They are initiated into its mysteries and also given much sound advice.

Yet another addition to the list of books on the countryside is "The Yorkshire Pennines of the North-West," by W. Riley (Herbert Jenkins, 7s. 6d.). Mr. Riley, whose "Windyridge" brought him such a host of admirers, describes a leisurely peregrination through his native and beloved Yorkshire, and so detailed and practical is his description that it could well be used as a guide book by those who desire an intimate knowledge of the Yorkshire moors and mountains, dales and waterfalls. Maps, road charts, and twenty-three photographic illustrations combine with an agreeable narrative and a wealth of anecdote to give this book its distinctly informative and eminently readable character.

Cosmo Hamilton ("The Splendour of Torches," Hutchinson, 7s. 6d.) has repeated, in less tragic and cynical form, that which Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith did in "The Fall of the House of Aylard," though his treatment is strongly reminiscent of the gently sentimental style of Sir Philip Gibbs. The struggle of the Falconer family against taxation, depreciated stocks and adversity is well and vividly told, but the love theme is disappointingly unoriginal.

Mr. Godfrey Winn's "Fly Away, Youth" (Duckworth, 7s. 6d.) is a sequel to his "Dreams Fade," the sensitive hero, Michael Deering, re-appearing, with much of his old restlessness and lack of self-confidence, despite the achievement of a certain measure of success. In the new book there is the same certainty in characterisation and in the development of situation that one is accustomed to expect in Godfrey Winn's work.

More Pirandello

Luigi Pirandello, as his many admirers in England as well as on the Continent are aware, is not only a playwright of distinction, but a short story writer who combines the qualities of a Boccaccio with those of a de Maupassant. A further collection of his short stories in English will accordingly be cordially welcomed ("The Naked Truth," John Lane, the Bodley Head, 7s. 6d.). The new collection is ably translated by Arthur and Henrie Mayne and includes tales of fantasy, broad comedy and satire, with an undercurrent of sadness running through them, all in the true "Pirandellian" vein.

India and Tibet have hitherto provided the setting for Mr. John Easton's journeys into the realms of mystery and adventure. But his three years' experience as a prisoner of war in Germany have now furnished him with material for another exciting yarn, in which the chief action takes place on an island in the Baltic off the northern coast of Germany. The heroine of "Old Graustock" (Graysons, 7s. 6d.) is the English-educated daughter of an American mother and the hereditary Grand Duke who gives his name to the story, and the plot revolves round the struggle between her duty to her heritage and her English sympathies, during the war period.

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Anti-God campaign throughout the world.
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tions in this country.
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Bishops, Clergymen, Societies, etc.
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of the subject.

*The facts set out in these issues have
never been challenged*

YOUR DOGS.—No. 1

Enriching The Breeds

By A. Croxton Smith

THE most ardent patriots need feel no concern about the many breeds of foreign dogs that have been imported, greatly to the enrichment of our native stocks. What usually happens is that a few are bought in the first instance, the principle expense involved being the cost of transit on British ships and quarantine, and, if they prove acceptable, we standardise and improve them to such an extent that considerable numbers are exported at highly remunerative figures.

During the present century Pekingese to the value of many thousands sterling have been sold abroad, yet it is doubtful if as many as fifty were purchased originally in China. Indeed, the first few were the spoils of victory when the Summer Palace in Peking was occupied by the allied forces in 1860. One of the dogs found there went to Queen Victoria, and others to the Duke of Richmond.

The £1,800 paid by an American lady to Mrs. Mannooch for her chow chow, Ch. Choonam Brilliantine, was certainly three times as much as the cost of establishing the breed in England. More money has been expended on Alsations than any other, and that is now coming back to us.

Dogs from the East

As a matter of fact, it is doubtful if any of our dogs are indigenous. Greyhounds and mastiffs, which are the oldest, came from the East, mastiffs probably being of Asiatic origin. Spaniels, which have been here since the Middle Ages, are of Spanish extraction, and so are pointers, introduced in the early eighteenth century. Bloodhounds date back to the Norman conquest, and pugs, Italian greyhounds, and Maltese have been with us for more than two centuries.

Possibly we may have had Newfoundlands and Dalmatians in strictly limited numbers before the nineteenth century dawned, but all the rest are more recent, and some of the most important belong definitely to the present century. The most remarkable example of a foreign breed capturing the public is furnished by Alsations, which, five or six years ago, headed the list of those registered at the Kennel Club. Since then they have fallen away, though they are still not far from the top. Wire-haired dachshunds, too, have enjoyed much success, and we have done so well with them that Sweden is the only country to excel us.

The St. Bernards that first came from the Hospice on the Great St. Bernard Pass some seventy-five years ago, gave little promise of the fruition that was to follow in less than two decades, when export prices soared to £1,000 and more. Besides the thirty-two breeds and varieties out of eighty that are emphatically foreign, attempts are being made to acclimatise several others, one of which is the Boston terrier, America's national dog, although it was made from an admixture of our bulldog and terrier.

Notes from a Musical Diary

By Herbert Hughes

LAWRANCE COLLINGWOOD'S opera on the subject of Macbeth has long been awaited by his friends. In most other civilised countries it would have been produced ten years ago and taken its place in a serious repertory though, by virtue of its subject, unlikely to appeal to the *hoi-polloi*. Sadlers Wells has done the work well, and the intelligent devotees at that shrine who have come to know Collingwood's efficiency as conductor have now had an opportunity of knowing the conductor as a composer of some mastery and distinction.

He has had to bide his time, and if the waiting has been weary it has been worth while; at least he has the satisfaction of knowing that, with such colleagues as Constant Lambert, Geoffrey Toye, Warwick Braithwaite, Ninette de Valois, Clive Carey and John B. Gordon working together under the perpetual inspiration of Miss Baylis, he has played his part in making first the Old Vic, and now the Wells, the exciting places they are.

Courage

By adhering so closely and loyally to Shakespeare's magnificent text, preserving its accents and rhythm, Collingwood virtually compelled himself to adopt a sort of *recitativo stromentato* throughout. Tragedy on tragedy, without any sort of lyrical relief, only intensified the problem and added to its dangers. To speed the action—or, rather, not to hold it up—the composer might well have chosen to reel off some parts of the speeches as *recitativo secco*, or even dared the expedient of spoken lines, with or without orchestral accompaniment. He chose the more heroic and difficult course, and has thus placed his opera somewhat outside and beyond popular appeal. All honour to him.

I did not find so much musical declamation monotonous, partly because I did not go expecting to hear any pretty songs, partly because I found the busy orchestra exceedingly interesting. To my way of thinking and feeling, Collingwood's music, uninfluenced by any post-War *isms*, is finely controlled as between the extremes of melancholy and angry excitement. With such a text to work upon he might easily have descended—as others have done—to melodrama. He resisted, and we are the richer for an achievement of such quality.

Looked upon purely as a picture, the banqueting scene was naturally a little cramped, and the music here was hardly ceremonious or stately enough, the composer evidently concentrating on the nervousness of the situation rather than upon its superficial pomp.

I found Mr. Joseph Farrington's Macbeth at all times a fine study backed up by a fine voice. Mr. Cox's Macduff was good; Mr. Wendon's Banquo likeable; but Miss Crawley altogether too gracious and charming as Lady Macbeth, well though she sang that exacting rôle. Mr. Sumner Austin, the producer, was responsible for a hectic hand-to-hand fight in the last act.

South African Sunshine

All-round Improvement in a Great Dominion

OFFICIAL statistics and personal, first-hand reports alike convey the firm impression that no part of the Empire has emerged more rapidly from the slump than the Union of South Africa; and it is the conviction of those best qualified to judge that the Dominion is on the eve of a period of unparalleled prosperity. The high price of gold and the consequent revival in gold mining has, of course, been the main factor in the remarkable progress during the past twelve months.

The Budget statement for the year 1933-34 discloses a surplus of close on £6,500,000, of which nearly £2,000,000 will be applied towards clearing off the standing deficit from last year and the balance towards the redemption of debt in various ways. The income-tax exemption figure is to be raised to £400, death duties are reduced, special stamp duties abolished, the penny postage internally and to all parts of the Empire is being restored, and a number of tariff reductions are contemplated.

No More Strife

The fusion of the two great political parties has broken down a barrier to social happiness. Racism being now out of the picture, the two white races are beginning to comprehend more and more each other's intrinsic qualities and points of view.

It is not surprising, therefore, that British settlers seeking sunnier skies, in both actual and metaphorical senses, are turning their attention to the Union. The 1820 Memorial Settlers' Association, which has dealt with some 7,000 settlers, reports that recently enquiries have shown a marked increase, the numbers for March being higher than in any month since 1920.

Farming in South Africa offers good prospects for the young man with some capital, who is not afraid of work, and who has none of the "get-rich-quick" illusions. While farming settlers have supplied the bulk of the migrants helped by the Association in past years, at the present time there is an ever-increasing flow of retired people to the country. For this latter class South Africa has a great deal to offer. The cost of living is moderate, income-tax is very light, education is good.

When all is said and done and the position surveyed, the credits and debits being balanced, the fact remains that the land has a charm which defies analysis, but which is there. There is nothing dull in South Africa, but always something new.

PROFESSOR H. LEVY will deliver the Twenty-fifth Conway Memorial Lecture on Wednesday, April 25th, at 7 p.m. at Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, W.C.1, his subject being "Science in an Irrational Society." Admission will be free.

116 YEARS

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Theatre Notes

By Russell Gregory

"Counsellor at Law"

By Elmer Rice. Piccadilly Theatre.

IT is difficult to give a balanced judgment about a play which has so completely engrossed one as to make one wish it had been written in six acts instead of three. I am not for one moment hailing "Counsellor at Law" as a masterpiece, but it has that indefinable quality of sweeping one along wherever it chooses to take one. It is vital, it is beautifully constructed, and, to use an over-worked Americanism, it is "slick."

I know that some of the American accents were of the synthetic variety, and I know that, in the heat of the moment, they tended to disappear altogether. One or two of the minor characters, too, were either under-acted or not acted at all. But it did not seem to matter. The play itself mattered more than the acting.

Mr. Hugh Miller made an extraordinarily live character of George Simon, the famous Counsellor-at-Law, who, for some misdemeanour in his past, is likely to be disbarred by an evil-living blackmailer. It was a fine performance, full of humour, of strength and of sincerity. His ex-convict assistant was admirably played by Charles Victor. Vivienne Bennett was as voluble a telephone operator as one could wish to see, and

Miss Edie Martin made a brief but effective appearance as old Mrs. Simon.

Mr. Herbert M. Prentice is especially to be congratulated on a smooth, swiftly-moving production. It was an object lesson in perfect timing and finesse.

"The Mask and the Face"

By C. B. Fernald. Criterion Theatre.

Some years ago I saw a play called "The Mask and the Face." I shall never forget being completely carried away by the light-hearted fooling of it all, the preposterous plot made almost believable by the brilliant acting of Athene Seyler and the rest of the cast.

Last week I went to see a play with the same title. Certain people who were present on that other memorable occasion assure me that it is the same play. Perhaps it is, but it is hard to believe. Where was the sparkle, where the irresponsible gaiety of this delicious piece of nonsense? I suppose it was there, but I had not eyes to see it.

It would not be fair to blame the actors, the author or the producer—although I felt that Mr. John Fernald made his cast set far too slow a tempo. Something was missing: there was no spontaneity, in fact, parts of the play were indescribably dull. Mr. Richard Goolden came nearest to the spirit of this frothy and insubstantial frolic. His tongue was firmly planted in his cheek, which is exactly the right place for it. For the rest, I should have preferred to have been left with my memories.

"The Laughing Woman"

By Gordon Daviot. New Theatre.

This is a singularly moving and beautiful play, in spite of the fact that it is curiously uneven in parts. The love story of René Latour and Ingrid Rydman is told with simplicity and directness, and even Gordon Daviot's tendency to end some of the scenes on a note of anti-climax does not spoil the general effect of a sincere piece of writing.

The acting is every bit as good as the play. Mr. Stephen Haggard gives a really remarkable performance as René Latour. He is poet and sculptor and spoilt child all rolled into one, and, most difficult of all, he gives the impression of being a Frenchman without the intrusion of mannerisms or affectation. Veronica Turleigh has an equally difficult task in the rather Garbo-ish part of Ingrid Rydman and carries it off triumphantly. Particularly in the epilogue, in which she does not speak a word, she proves herself an actress of exceptional ability.

Other excellent character studies come from Mr. Frederick Burtwell as the well-known author, Mr. Smith—how I should hate to read his books!—Miss May Agate as a mannish artist, Miss Dorothy Hope as a good-hearted lady of the Town, and Mr. Marcus Barron as a Hebraic picture-dealer.

Mr. Leslie Banks has produced the play with discretion and a nice feeling for its varying rhythms. In short, a play which deserves to succeed.

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The Cinema

By MARK FORREST

"CHARLEMAGNE," at the Academy, is a delicious piece of satire. Here we have a yacht's company wrecked upon a desert island where, with one exception, they prove to be utterly incapable of fending for themselves. The exception is the stoker, who waits on them hand and foot, until he discovers that they should be doing the same for him. Thereupon he proclaims himself king, takes the only woman for his queen, and proceeds to delegate authority to the other five or six men who complete the little band.

There follow a few sly "digs" at the French politics of to-day and some more at human nature, but unfortunately for Charlemagne the marooned people are rescued and proceed to treat him once more with their former callousness. However, he hasn't finished with them yet, and brings them back to servility with the news that he has found gold on the island. They all bow and scrape to him again, only to be told by him that he has hoaxed them, and that he would rather be a stoker than live any longer in their company.

Satire

The basic idea may have been borrowed from "The Admirable Crichton," and at times there is more than a suggestion of "Emperor Jones," but the treatment is essentially French. The English are supposed not to appreciate, and by some not even to understand, satire. I hope that this picture will go to prove the contrary. The film is liberally supplied with sub-titles in English, so that anyone whose French is rusty need not be afraid of being able to follow the finer points of the story, and the recording is good.

In the part of Charlemagne Raimu, the famous French comedian, gives an outstanding performance.

"The Battle," at the Capitol, is remarkable for the naval scenes with which the last two reels are crowded. One "shot" in particular will remain in the memory of anyone who goes to see this film, and that is the one of a man-of-war turning turtle. I understand that this was obtained during the Great War when an Austrian battleship was sunk near Pola. The whole engagement, which is fought between the Japanese and an unidentified enemy, is handled in a masterly way by the director, Mr. Nicolas Farkas, who did most of the naval work at Toulon with the co-operation of the French and spent some time in Japan for the Japanese scenes.

Unfortunately the story is very weak, and neither Charles Boyer, as the Japanese commander, nor John Loder, as the English naval attaché, can do much with it.

ACADEMY CINEMA, Oxford Street. (Ger. 2981)

Premier the Famous French Satire

"CHARLEMAGNE" (A)

with Raimu, and

"90° SOUTH" (U)

Scott's Epic Conquest of the Antarctic

Broadcasting Notes

By ALAN HOWLAND

THE Drama Director has completed his scrutiny of the letters which he solicited on the subject of radio drama. He seems very pleased about it, but having carefully scrutinised his scrutiny I have come to the conclusion that it has taught him absolutely nothing. If anything it seems to have confirmed his opinions, which means that the development of radio drama will be indefinitely postponed.

For what has Mr. Gielgud discovered? He has discovered with the most ingenuous surprise that the majority of votes were cast for microphone adaptations of classical plays, and that authors like Peach and Wade, who write deliberately for the microphone, only take second place. He is also uncomfortably shocked to find that the Sieveking-Guthrie type of broadcast is not very popular.

What other results he could have anticipated I do not know. It must be perfectly obvious to the Drama Director that, since for a number of years microphone adaptations have exceeded original contributions by something like four to one, any ballot is likely to reflect this preponderance in the same ratio. That is why a ballot of this kind is so utterly useless.

The Wrong Policy

As for the Sieveking-Guthrie type of programme, it has been obvious to everybody except the B.B.C. that these efforts have been becoming more and more pretentious until they are now well-nigh incomprehensible.

The truth is that the B.B.C. is not really interested in the development of radio drama as an art. It will spend thousands of pounds on its musical programmes and its so-called light entertainment, but it thinks that an author who has spent months in writing a play on the off-chance of it proving acceptable to the bright boys of the B.B.C. should be satisfied to receive a paltry few guineas for his trouble.

The inevitable consequences of this short-sighted parsimony can already be observed. Peach's "The Path of Glory"—originally written for the microphone—has been successfully filmed and Peach himself has been greedily snapped up by Wardour-street to write film scenarios. Since the financial rewards for this type of work are something like five times as great as the B.B.C. is prepared to offer it means that Peach will be able to afford less and less time for writing radio plays.

I feel confident that the same thing will happen in the near future to Philip Wade. Wade writes far too well to be ignored for long by the film magnates, who are always on the look-out for new authors and fresh talent. What then is going to happen to radio drama? Is the B.B.C. going on indefinitely unearthing new talent and solemnly handing it over to the Talkies? It looks very like it to me. As usual the only person to suffer is the listener who will be condemned for eternity to hear half-baked versions of plays which he has already seen on the stage or read in his armchair.

Good Budget Effects

Attractions of Speculative Markets

[By Our City Editor]

MARKETS were unusually lively prior to the Budget, probably owing to the certainty that some remission of taxation was to come, but the fact that this remission had not been entirely discounted in advance was quickly evident in an upward move in prices of all Home securities when the reduction in the standard rate of income tax by 6d. became known. This concession is by no means a large one, for income-tax at 4s. 6d. in the £ is still deterrent enough to private enterprise. But it is a move which will mean much to the big industrial concerns who have participated, along with the investor, in bearing the major financial burden of the depression.

It must be borne in mind that the greater part of the Chancellor's actual surplus of £29,000,000 was obtained by reductions in debt charges, the conversion of the 5 per cent. War Loan to a 3½ per cent. basis giving the nucleus of the past year's surplus and it is due to the *rentier*, the fixed interest and salaried class generally, that a reduction in direct taxation to which this class contributes so largely, should be made without delay. The City's point of view may be summarised in the hope that further reduction of direct taxation may be made before any vote catching schemes of expenditure are put into being. No provision has been made for the American Debt, nor does America's attitude encourage any.

Though gilt-edged issues are likely, under the influence of cheap money, to remain strong for some time to come it is becoming more obvious that attractions for investors are mainly in the speculative markets, for capital appreciation is not taxable, whereas British Government securities yield less than 3½ per cent. before deduction of income-tax.

Rubber Revival

Whether restriction of Rubber output by Governmental action becomes an accomplished fact almost immediately or whether the market is kept in suspense for a few weeks longer, the price of the commodity has advanced almost to 6d. per lb., and both long and short views favour purchases of Rubber Companies' shares as a lock-up. Probably the low-priced shares have the better chance of appreciation and, though the market is still "one-way," at the moment all buyers, it is possible to pick up many of the 2s. shares well below par. Allagar 2s. shares at 1s. 8d. appear promising, for the company has a production-cost of little over 2½d. per lb. and some £14,000 of cash. Lok Kawi with an all-in cost of 3½d. per lb. are also attractive at about 1s. 4½d., for the company is also fairly well supplied with cash. The shares of Gordon (Malaya) are an active market at 1s. 8d., the all-in cost of this sound company being only

3d. Johore River can be bought at 1s. and the company has an all-in cost of well under 3d. per lb., while Sengat at 1s. 8d. and Serom at 1s. 6d. have costs round about 3d., and their 2s. shares at this price have attractions.

Many of the companies have already re-entered the dividend paying list, largely through bringing in income tax allocations not required in the lean years, but, on this year's average selling-price for rubber, profits will be well above last year's level, and it is not too much to say that buyers should look two years ahead, at which distance Rubbers appear to be a "good buy."

Army and Navy Stores

The latest report of the Army and Navy Co-operative Society, Ltd., shows how steady is the Society's earning power, gross profit being about £2,000 up at £611,087, while net profits for the past year are £121,535 compared with £121,263 for 1932-33. The usual 12½ per cent. dividend takes £102,500, and £17,462 is allocated to pensions compared with £13,393 a year ago, the amount carried forward being £1,500 higher at £113,385. The balance sheet is a strong one, for the Society has cash amounting to £95,132 and investments in Government and other securities of market value £669,466 compared with £502,391 a year ago. Reserves total £488,948. The Chairman is Brig.-Gen. Sir Frederick Gascoigne, whose review of retail trade conditions at the Society's meeting on April 25 is awaited with interest.

Bryant & May Profits

Profits of Bryant and May Ltd., amounted to £561,722 for 1933-34, a reduction of about £5,000 compared with the previous year's high figure, debenture interest charges requiring £17,500 less in the past year owing to the company's conversion operation. The dividend for the year is again 25 per cent. free of income tax, which is likely to prove especially gratifying to the shareholders of the British Match Corporation, which controls Bryant and May Ltd. through its holding of the ordinary shares of the latter company. Bryant and May have added a further £100,000 to reserve, making that fund £750,000, and the company has British Government securities of market value £778,977 at March 31 last, the balance-sheet figure being only £687,533, so that in the appreciation of these investments is a hidden reserve of £90,000.

The 25 per cent. dividend is at the same rate as that for the previous year, but the payment was then accompanied by a special distribution of 11 4/11ths per cent. from profits on investment sales which went to build up the reserves of the British Match Corporation.

COMPANY MEETING

Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd.

Considerably Improved Results

OVERSEAS TRADE PROBLEMS

Great Britain's Revival

Current Year's Hopeful Outlook

Sir Harry McGowan's Address

The 7th annual general meeting of Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., was held yesterday at Central Hall, Westminster, London, S.W.

Sir Harry McGowan, K.B.E. (the chairman), in the course of his speech, said: At our meeting last year I had to tell you that the depression had continued through 1932. To-day we can say that 1933 was a year of moderate but general recovery. Broadly speaking, it has been noticeable that this improvement has generally been more marked in respect of internal trade. In bad times it is natural for every country to concentrate attention upon the stimulation of its home trade. Great Britain has followed this course, and has, I think, been more successful than other countries, largely because we have been fortunate enough to enjoy stable political conditions. Taking the year as a whole, British export trade remained almost stationary, though there were welcome indications of a slight improvement during the second half-year as compared with the first.

Profits

The net profits for the year, after providing £1,000,000 for the Central Obsolescence and Depreciation Fund and £662,340 for the Company's income tax, amount to £6,001,605, showing an increase of £1,272,533, or 27 per cent. over the preceding year. In judging this percentage increase you will no doubt recollect that our 1932 net profits were 38 per cent. above those of 1931. I am sure that you will be pleased with this record of improvement. It is still to be attributed to the three factors I mentioned last year, namely, an increased volume of business, the continuance of administrative economies and lower costs. It has been attained, notwithstanding our policy of passing on to our customers, in the form of lower selling prices, part of the economies that we achieve. You will also not forget that during the year we restored cuts in wages, and also a substantial part of the reductions in salaries, which had been made two years earlier.

Our cash resources have again increased. At the 31st December, 1933, the amount of cash in hand and invested in Government securities amounted to £3,264,002. The increase of £1,187,733 over the preceding year has been attained notwithstanding the additional floating capital resources required by the larger volume of business we have done.

Home Expansion

Expenditure on new and additional plants during 1933 amounted to £1,312,000. During the year we acquired, by means of an exchange of shares, the Chemical and Metallurgical Corporation, Ltd., and its subsidiary, English Gelatine & Phosphates, Ltd.

We have bought a controlling interest in Croydon Mouldrite, Ltd., the well-known manufacturers of Moulding Powders. We are in the fortunate position of being manufacturers of many of the necessary raw materials for the Plastic Industry, and following this acquisition, necessary

extensions of plant have been made. We look forward to a great expansion of the use of this material.

We believe that there is much knowledge yet to be gained in the plastics field, for which purpose we are carrying out an extensive research programme. New products of great interest and attraction will, we anticipate, be the result. Some will create new demand. Others will replace existing materials at present partly imported and partly indigenous.

The British Titan Products Co. Ltd., in which we are interested with the Imperial Smelting Corporation, Goodlass Wall and the National Lead Corporation of America, has acquired land from us at Billingham upon which it is now erecting a plant for the manufacture of Titanium products, which in the past have been imported from Germany.

We have and shall shortly complete, a considerable concentration of our non-ferrous metal manufacturing activities, from which we look for substantial economies. An important addition has been made to the Metal Group's interest by the purchase of the share capital of the Broughton Copper Co. Ltd., of Manchester, including its subsidiary, John Bibby, Sons & Co. (Garston), Ltd.

Explosives and Dyestuffs

In the Explosives Group we have decided to embark upon a scheme of partial concentration at the Ardeer Factory, Ayrshire. We shall retain certain factories in England manufacturing fuse, high explosives, electric detonators and fuse yarn.

During last summer the demand for our Drikold exceeded expectations. Our sales were nearly quadrupled. There is a growing appreciation of the convenience of this refrigerant, which can provide and maintain a wider range of temperatures than any other. Additional plant is being laid down and we have been successful in securing a consolidation of world interests outside the United States.

Reference has already been made in the report to the increased volume of sales of the Dyestuffs Group, not only in dyestuffs proper, which still remain the principal product of the Group, but also in other directions. We continue with satisfactory results to utilise our dyestuffs technique in the development of other organic products, particularly in the rubber and pest control fields.

I take this opportunity of expressing to colour-users our appreciation of the manner in which they have co-operated in the administration of the old Act, and I hope that the same spirit may be maintained under the new conditions which have been laid down by the Government for dealing with this matter in the future.

Overseas Markets

Export trade during 1933 did not show the same improvement as the home trade. Yet it has been possible to identify some emergence from the depths of the slump. The continued low level of agricultural prices has been one chief retarding factor. Another is to be found in the many currency and exchange regulations. Our hope must rest on the accumulative results of new commercial agreements between countries interested in world trade and in the secondary effect of greater activity in the internal trade of different countries.

Depression and exchange depreciation bring keen competition. In recent years Japan has, for instance, become not only largely self-supporting in many manufactures, but also a rapidly expanding factor in export markets. The remedies are to be summed up in the words—Efficiency, Organisation, Currency Stabilisation and Co-operation.

The advantage of competitive exchange depreciation to Japan has been one that no British industrial concern could remedy. Responsibility for securing conditions which will permit of an early stabilisation of the exchanges rests upon Governments. But the industrialist trusts that no effort will be spared by them to advance to that desirable end as rapidly as possible. Stabilisation will need to be preceded by studies of the factors governing the relative

purchasing power of national monetary units, so that when the time for stabilisation is ripe there will not be protracted disputes over new parities of exchange.

The more permanent problem of Japanese competition has to be solved through measures of co-operation with Japanese producers. I refuse to believe that there are not ways of reasonable development for Japan which do not involve any material or permanent damage to British trade, provided British manufacturers adjust themselves to the new conditions.

Visits Abroad

Last Autumn I paid a visit to China and Japan in order to see for myself our important selling organisations in those countries. One direct result of my visit which I may mention is that, following the conversations which took place with the Japanese producers of synthetic nitrogen, we have now concluded a reasonable reciprocal arrangement. This result was greatly facilitated by the fact that the industry in this country is organised through the British Sulphate of Ammonia Federation Ltd., of which I.C.I. is the sole selling agent, and that a few leaders were able to speak with equal authority on behalf of the Japanese producers.

For similar reasons, two of my colleagues, Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Rogers, have recently paid long visits to South America and Australia respectively. Mr. Mitchell carried out a general survey of our interests in the Southern American continent. He has been successful in particular in effecting an amalgamation of our Argentine interests with those of Messrs. du Pont, the great chemical manufacturing company in the United States, who are part owners with us in Canadian Industries, Ltd.

Mr. Rogers has visited Imperial Chemical Industries of Australia & New Zealand, Ltd. Business throughout Australia has shown considerable improvement and our Associated company there has benefited in almost every branch of its activities. There is close technical and commercial co-operation between the Australian company and our home companies, a bond which will be reinforced by Mr. Roger's visit to that country.

Canadian Economic Situation

The Canadian economic situation was adversely affected by conditions in the United States in the early part of the year, so that business activity reached its lowest level in the spring. Thereafter there was a general improvement, which has been maintained, so that Canada to-day is on the up-grade. We have every reason to be satisfied with the results shown by Canadian Industries, Ltd., for the year.

The South African Company—African Explosives & Industries, Ltd.—in which de Beers are our partners, had another satisfactory year. The decision of the Union Government at the end of December, 1932, to suspend the operation of the Gold Standard was almost revolutionary in its importance to the gold mining industry. The price of its product in terms of the South African pound rose substantially, a result which has been accentuated by the currency policy of the United States. Low grade ores which were previously unpayable are now being worked. In regard to our foreign trade generally, and the competition which we must always expect to experience in overseas markets, I may say that we steadily seek to replace wasteful rivalry by wise co-operation. I place great faith in this policy.

Material advances have been made during the year in improving the facilities for research already possessed by the company. We believe there is still scope for development in this direction, notwithstanding the large expenditure which we already make.

Other research springs from a surplus of certain raw materials or by-products, or because extended markets are promised by the solution of chemical problems. May I give you an instance? If all the nutriment can be retained at a low cost in freshly-cut grass—either by silage—that is, storage under air-tight conditions—or mechanical drying—the cattle-supporting capacity of this country will be largely increased, imports of feeding stuffs will decrease and a wider market for fertilisers will follow. We have, therefore, devoted considerable attention to grass preservation by

these two methods, which are complementary and not alternative. As a result, our friends the Metropolitan-Vickers Electrical Co. Ltd., are placing on the market for this agricultural season a grass dryer suitable for farm use, manufactured by them on principles worked out by us.

New Products

Many new products, or marked developments of existing lines, were placed on the market during the year. A number flow from our organic research and are spread over a wide range of rubber chemicals, textile and leather assistants, foundry chemicals and pesticide products. Several sections of the dyestuffs field still present a striking picture of activity with regard to new products.

A non-inflammable high-melting synthetic material, sold under the trade name of Seekay Wax, is finding many uses for which its admirable and diverse properties make it suitable. Arising from our hydrogenation technique, useful solvents are now being manufactured. Sodium aluminate for water softening is being made in considerable quantity.

Commencing with the first annual meeting of the Company, a reference has been made year by year, with an exception in 1928, I think, to the development of a new field in chemistry, namely the production of petrol from coal. This new enterprise is now in process of establishment.

Our work in this new field may be divided into three sections. The first covers technical research, the second relates to the patent and market situation, and the third is concerned with our conversations with the Government.

The Hydrogenation Process

The full development of the hydrogenation process from the laboratory to commercial manufacture has involved costly research extending over a period of more than seven years. During this time we have spent over £1,000,000 upon this work. Numerous obstacles had to be surmounted; continual disappointments had to be borne; but science, backed by patience and persistence, has now, we are convinced, overcome them all.

The patent field also offered its difficulties, but provision has been made for the pooling of information and complete exchange of operating experience by the formation of the International Hydrogenation Patents Company some three years ago. This agreement is a brilliant instance of the co-operation of world interests designed to secure the orderly development of a new industry with a great future. In this country it assures us a definite market for our product. We shall not be concerned with the distribution of the petrol, which, once made, will be handed over in bulk to nominated oil distributing companies, who would pay the net average market price for the product. This arrangement relieves us of many anxieties.

Our new capital expenditure on this plant will exceed £2,500,000, which we can provide out of our present liquid resources. The plant is designed to produce 100,000 tons per annum of petrol by the hydrogenation of bituminous coal, and will be capable of treating, in addition, certain quantities of high or low temperature tar. Construction work on the plant has proceeded under favourable weather conditions, so that our programme is fully up to date. The value of the expenditure and orders placed up to the 31st March is £1,600,000. We have approximately 1,850 men on this work, under some 200 managers, engineers, chemists, and other staff, apart from about 550 men employed by contractors on the site. The total employment, direct and indirect, that is being afforded at the moment is estimated at 13,600 men. We expect that production will commence towards the end of this year.

All in all, we may, I think, look forward with confidence to another year of gradual development. For our part, we are neglecting no opportunity of contributing, by research and new enterprise, to the revival of trade, both at home and abroad. There is no diminution in the Company's strength, its liquid funds, organisation or personnel. We have ample resources, not only to take advantage of the spirit of recovery now abroad, but also to cope with whatever difficulties may befall.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

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